

THE NAPANE

Vol. LVII No. 31—E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA—FRIDAY

W. T. BAIRD

ORGANIST AND CHOIR
DIRECTOR

of Trinity Methodist Church.

Teacher of Piano, Organ, and
Voice Culture.

A few Pupils more will be accepted.

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MILAN STRAWS,
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is now at its best, including
Flowers, Wings, Ospreys and
Ribbons.

BLOUSES—in Silk Crepe,
Georgette and Voile.—All
prices.

CAMISOLES—in dainty lace.

HOSE—in Silk and Lisle.

CORSETS—a Specialty.

The Leading Millinery House

NOTICE!

War Summary of The Latest Events

A lot of people besides the Austrian prisoner, who asked when captured by the Italians whose offensive it was anyway, must be wondering what has happened to the great Austrian invasion of Italy. The armies of General Diaz are pressing back the Austrians everywhere, and in the process are taking from them a considerable number of prisoners and no small part of their military stores. On Tuesday there was hard fighting at several points on the banks of the lower Piave between San Dona and the sea. The Italians, aided by a naval contingent, and by the fire of naval artillery, enlarged their positions in the delta between the old and new channels of the river near its mouth. During their advance, which was made against the obstinate resistance of the Austrians in a partially flooded region, they captured about 1900 prisoners, including forty-five officers, together with machine guns, trench guns and war material. The Austrian official report says an attempt was made to land Italian infantry on the east bank of the Piave near the Adriatic. It is clear even from the enemy statements that the Austrians are hard put to it to hold the line of the Piave.

.....
Their Alpine battlefield is also menaced by the activity of the Italians, who have successfully resisted Austrian counter-attacks in the Monte Grappa region, and incorporated in their lines the positions won there on Monday in the San Lorenzo Valley. The number of prisoners captured in this operation has risen to 25 officers and 596 of other-rank, with 22 machine guns. From Austrian sources comes reports concerning a shortage of munitions, due to the recent strikes in Budapest, which prevented the Austrian guns from taking their proper part in recent operations. The Italians would have announced long ago that the Austrians were short of projectiles had their been any real evidence of this at the front. The truth is that the Austrian fighting men are war-weary and hungry, and that the Italians are well fed and eager to prove that Caporetto was but a momentary lapse from the splendid fighting traditions of the Italian army.

.....
The French continue to pick up a few hundred prisoners daily in local operations. They struck early on Wednesday morning on a front of almost two miles near Moulin-sous-Toutvent, between the Oise and the Aisne, penetrated the German lines for about five hundred yards, captured 457 prisoners of whom seven were officers, and took 30 machine guns. A detailed report from General Pershing on the capture of Vaux and the subsequent German counter-attacks on the new American positions—which

Hindenburg holds them strictly in the leash, refusing to disclose their presence and their strength, in the hope of fooling the French Intelligence Department, so that they may strike a surprise blow later on when Allied vigilance is less marked.

A state of war between the Allied nations and Finland seems to be almost inevitable. The Finns, having thrown themselves heartily into the German alliance, have notified British subjects to leave, and have permitted a large increase in the number of German troops garrisoned in the country despite the fact that the Red Guard rising has been stamped out in blood, and the anarchical element of the population is no longer dangerous. Despatches from Stockholm report that the Finns and Germans are moving in strong force against the Allied and Russian troops who are guarding the vast quantities of military stores shipped in by the Kola route before Russia made peace with Germany, and that now lie in storehouses at various points along the coast and the Murman Railway. It is believed that German plans contemplate the occupation of the Kola Peninsula, with its ice-free port, and of Archangel, thus shutting Russia off altogether from the nations of Western Europe by the Arctic Sea route. It is asserted that hostilities have already begun on the Finnish-Russian border, but there is no official confirmation of this.

.....
The Germans are once more in possession of the high ground near Bouzincourt, that overlooks the Valley of the Ancre to the north of Albert. They bombarded the positions there taken from them by British troops, and afterwards sent forward infantry early Wednesday morning, who recovered the greater part of the disputed ground. Sir Douglas Haig reported Wednesday that there was no incident of special interest Wednesday along the British front. The rapid return blow struck by the enemy on the Ancre, as compared with the German failure to react on other parts of the front, may prove significant. In any serious advance westward in the Somme Valley towards Amiens and the sea Albert and the railway facilities centring there would be of great value to the enemy. That may be why the Germans there are so insistent that the British shall not regain the high land to the west of the town, possession of which makes Albert's roads and railways useless.

.....
The splendid record of the American War Department in the despatch of 637,000 soldiers to the front during the past three months is likely to be duplicated in the matter of the aircraft. The delivery of airplanes has been disappointingly small heretofore, and it has been stated that ten thousand American aviators could not fly for lack of machines. It is now announced that while up to June 8th only 286 combatant battle-planes had been delivered, the production then was at the rate of 80 per week and is doubtless increasing rapidly. More

PRESENTATION TO REV. J. P. WILSON

(From the Daily Review, Peterboro)

Rev. J. P. Wilson found it difficult to say farewell words to the members of Trinity Church on Sunday evening. Dr. Wilson had preached a special sermon to the members of the Sunday school, at the morning service, towards the close of which he received the handsome gift of \$600 from the officials of the church, members of congregation and friends of Dr. Wilson. The presentation address was made by his Honor Judge Huyck and Mr. R. F. Downey made the presentation, handing to Dr. Wilson a bank book, in which \$600 was credited to him. The kind words spoken by Judge Huyck and Mr. Downey, a gift, touched Dr. Wilson deeply and he was able to reply only briefly.

St. Paul's valedictory, "Final brethren, farewell. Be perfect, be good comfort be of one mind, live peace; and the God of love and peace shall be with you," was used by Dr. Wilson as a parting message to the people to whom he had ministered for four years. In the course of his remarks, Dr. Wilson spoke in sincere appreciation of the kindness extended to him, during his residence in Peterboro, not only by the members of his own church, but also by the citizens in general and the press. He bade farewell to his successor, the same co-operation and kindness.

"The Perfect Day," was sung by Mrs. King, after the sermon, and concluding the service the congregation sang "Blest be the tie that binds."

PLEASANT VALLEY.

Miss Eckhardt left on Monday to take an Agricultural Course at Guelph. Sergt. I. L. Sills has procured a position in the munition works at Trinton, and left on Friday after spending a couple of days at home with his parents.

Miss Ida Cline has returned from her school and is staying with her cousin, Miss Blanche Cline.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Sills spent a week-end at her sister's, Mrs. Keech, Moscow.

Miss Neta Smith spent a couple of weeks in Kingston.

Mr. Burton Vandebogart spent a couple of days at his aunt's, Mrs. Boyle, town.

Rev. and Mrs. Rogers called through the neighborhood recently.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Sills and family took tea Sunday at Mr. Garfield Sills. Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Burgess spent Wednesday in Kingston visiting brother who is in the military.

Quite a few from here attended funeral of little Glenwood Grooms Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. John Cline spent Monday with Miss Blanche Cline's.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Vandebogart called Tuesday evening at Mr. Will Vandebogart's.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Sills took Monday at Mr. Fred Pringle's.

Mr. and Mrs. Dean and May visited Monday at Mr. Chas. A.

CAMISOLES—in dainty lace.

HOSE—in Silk and Lisle.

CORSETS—a Specialty.

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NOTICE !

5000 Muskrats Wanted

Highest Price
Guaranteed

Also bring your Beef Hides
and other Skins. Deal direct
with

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Office Paisley House Block,
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15d-p

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ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

Incorporated 1869

HEAD OFFICE - MONTREAL

Capital Authorized..... \$25,000,000
Capital Paid Up..... \$14,000,000
Reserve Funds..... \$15,000,000

President, Sir Herbert S. Holt.

Vice-President and Managing Director,
E. L. Pease.

General Manager, C. E. Neill.

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mail and drafts issued on all parts of
the world in any Currency.

Collections made in all parts of
Canada, the West Indies, etc., at
favorable rates.

W. J. WIGGINS, Manager

Napanee Branch.

CHEAP SEED CORN !

Teeming - \$4.10 bus.

Red Cob - \$4.00 bus.

Mammoth Southern Sweet
\$4.00 bus.

OUR NEW GROCERY

One Door West, is nicely stocked
with First-Class Goods.—A call
will repay you.

FRED. A. PERRY,

Dundas Street,
NAPANEE, ONTARIO.
Opposite Campbell House.

The French continue to pick up a few hundred prisoners daily in local operations. They struck early on Wednesday morning on a front of almost two miles near Moulin-sous-Toutvent, between the Oise and the Aisne, penetrated the German lines for about five hundred yards, captured 457 prisoners of whom seven were officers, and took 30 machine guns. A detailed report from General Pershing on the capture of Vaux and the subsequent German counter-attacks on the new American positions—which were beaten off with severe losses to the enemy—says that over 500 prisoners and more than sixty machine guns were captured during these operations. The Americans in this vicinity have captured nearly 1,200 Germans during the past month. The enemy has been hammered repeatedly along the front between the Oise and the Marne without endeavoring to counter on any large scale. This may be due to one of two reasons: Either the storm troops who held this part of the German line immediately after the battle of the Aisne have been withdrawn to take part in a battle in course of preparation elsewhere, or



Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 9th August, 1918, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week on the route Roblin Rural Mail Route No. 2, from the 1st October, next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Roblin, Sharp Corners, and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

H. MERRICK,

Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office, Kingston, June 28th, 1918.

10,000 BAGS WANTED !

The undersigned is in the market and will pay the highest market price for Jute Bran, Feed, Sugar and Flour Bags.

I also buy Old Carpet, Old Worn-out Bags and Bagging, Copper, Brass, Lead, Pewter, Zinc, Old Rubbers, Auto Tires, Old Rope, Horse Hair (mane and tail), Scrap Iron and Steel, delivered at my Junk Store, opposite the Campbell House, Napanee.

Don't sell your old material to a travelling pedlar, but gather it up and bring it to me and get the highest price for same, or ship it to me by G. T. or C. N. Rys., and I will make prompt returns for same.

CHAS. STEVENS,

Napanee.

27-1f

The splendid record of the American War Department in the despatch of 637,000 soldiers to the front during the past three months is likely to be duplicated in the matter of the aircraft. The delivery of airplanes has been disappointingly small heretofore, and it has been stated that ten thousand American aviators could not fly for lack of machines. It is now announced that while up to June 5th only 286 combatant battle-planes had been delivered, the production then was at the rate of 80 per week and is doubtless increasing rapidly. More than 2,000 Liberty airplane motors have been delivered, and the production is now at the rate of over 115 weekly. The aviators of the United States will not have long to wait for their fighting wings.

YARKER.

Miss Ruth McCauley and her grandmother, Mrs. Warner, spent a short time at James Warner's.

Miss Hilda Wartman and Miss Elsie Hamilton, of Kingston, visited at her home.

The Benjamin Company has imported three car loads of lumber.

Mrs. (Dr.) Galbraith and daughter, Mary, visited friends here.

M. C. Dunn and Bruce visited his mother-in-law, Mrs. VanLoven.

William Dunn has purchased a new Chevrolet car.

The teachers have gone to their respective homes since school closed.

A large number attended the lawn social, which realized over \$50.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Babcock have gone to Toronto to attend their son's wedding.

The people of the village are talking strongly of building a cheese factory.

Mr. McPherson and A. A. Connolly have gone to Camp Varty for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Winter spent a day recently at Harrowsmith.

Mrs. John Wright is visiting her parents at Cobourg.

Fred Deare, of Bothwell, is spending his holidays under the parental roof.

Harold Deare has secured a position at Kitchener.

Mrs. Burpee and family, Montreal, are spending her holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Connolly.

Vivian Holland, Peterboro, is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Holland.

The new culvert has been started at Stanley Freeman's. R. B. Burgess is overseeing it.

AUTOMOBILE TIRES.

Buy your new tires now before the prices advance. We have the largest and best assorted stock of tires and tubes ever shown in Napanee. We can sell you non skid comes from \$16.00 up. All sorts of automobile supplies at the PIONEER GARAGE. Call and see the new coil oil Carburetter, 35 miles to the gallon of oil oil.

21-1f

W. J. NORMILE.

Butter Paper

Printed and packed in

25 Cent Packages.

The Express Printing House.

took tea Sunday at Mr. Garfield Si Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Burgess spent Wednesday in Kingston visiting brother who is in the military.

Quite a few from here attended funeral of little Glenwood Groom Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. John Cline spent Monday Miss Blanche Cline's.

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Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Sills took Monday at Mr. Fred Pringle's.

Mr. and Mrs. Dean and May visited Monday at Mr. Chas. J. Bourne's, Kingsford.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Smith visited Tuesday at Mr. E. Frett's.

Mrs. Garfield Sills visited Wednesday at Mr. A. Scott's, Slash Road.

Mr. A. J. Smith at Mr. Isaac T. lars Sunday.

A heavy rain and electric storm passed over here Sunday even The only damage reported was chimney knocked off of Mr. W. Sills' house.

PROMOTION EXAMINATIONS

S.S. No. 16, Richmond.

SR. III. to JR. IV.—Mary Kimm Hubert, Hannah, Jean Paul, Aul Hughes, Pearl Connell, Evelyn Mc land, Sadie Embury.

SR. II. to JR. III.—Ralph Emb Harold Embury, Grace Hughes, L. Hughes, Archie Connell.

SR. I. to JR. II.—Fern Dafeo, J. Hannah, Edna Hannah, Louis Wil Lottie Hughes, Newton Dopking.

JR. to SR. PRIMER—Mary bury, Wilson Hart, Vivian Dopk Warren Embury.

JR. PRIMER—Ethel Connell, Thompson, Lenora Asselstine, W Dafeo.

S.S. No. 12, Camden.

Names in Order of Merit.

JR. IV. to SR. IV.—Harie Dow Frank McAvoy, Edmund Dowl Rosie Buck.

SR. III. to JR. IV.—Teddy Wil JR. III. to SR. III.—Donald W. SR. II. to JR. III.—Willie Dowl (honors); Wilfred McAvoy, (hono Annie Thompson, Margery Ram Grace Thompson, Eliza McQuaig.

JR. II. to SR. II.—Patrick D. ing.

SR. I. to JR. II.—Bessie The son.

PRIMER to JR. I.—Helen McA Patricia Dowling.

S.S. No. 1, Adolphustown.

SR. III. to JR. IV.—Honors: C mings Davern, Max B. Dodds, commended: Thos. N. Armstr John G. Crout.

SR. II. to JR. III.—Honors: Keith Roblin. Pass: S. Le Dickinson, Percy Wall son.

TO SR. IV.—(on term work) Je G. Membership, Jamie Dodds, V Allen.

TO SR. III.—*A. Lewis, M. butt, V. Pollard, G. Dickinson, Smith.

TO SR. II.—*E. N. G. Davern, Prout, M. Ferguson, L. Allen, Lewis, E. Membership, J. Allen.

JR. II.—R. Smith.

TO SR. I.—*R. D. Armstrong R. blin, R. Davern, H. Pollard PRIMER—J. Allen, M. Allison.

Those marked * had best spel during the term.

S.S. No. 3, Adolphustown.

II. to III.—Evelyn Thompson, V ie Simmons, Marion Roblin.

I. to II.—Genevieve Laveck, hon Rosie Thompson, honors; Au Rutan.

SR. PRIMER TO CLASS I.—N Laveck.

NANEE EXPRESS

11, CANADA—FRIDAY, JULY 5th, 1918. \$1 per year in advance, \$1.50 if not so paid.

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Miss Eckhardt left on Monday to attend an Agricultural Course at Guelph. Sergeant I. L. Sills has procured a position in the munition works at Trenton, and left on Friday after spending a couple of days at home with his parents.
Miss Ida Cline has returned from school and is staying with her cousin, Miss Blanche Cline.
Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Sills spent the weekend at her sister's, Mrs. W. E. Moscov.
Miss Neta Smith spent a couple of weeks in Kingston.
Mr. Burton Vandebogart spent a couple of days at his aunt's, Mrs. Ed. E. E. town.
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Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Sills took tea Sunday at Mr. Fred Pringle's.
Mr. and Mrs. Dean and Maybus visited Monday at Mr. Chas. Melville's, Kingsford.
Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Smith visited

MID-SUMMER PRO- MOTIONS IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

NAMES ARRANGED IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER.

* Star indicates pass conditionally.

JR. IV. TO SR. IV.

Barrett, Kathleen, Liddell, Olive,
Baughan, Edwin, McCormack, Jean,
Cornwall, Harry, McCullough, Clare,
Clarke, Wilbert, Morris, Violet,
Davy, Marguerite, Norris, Helen,
Daly, Mary, Perry, Mildred,
Edgcombe, Ken, *Reid, Beatrice,
Edgar, Marguerite, *Rion, Edison,
Hull, Helen, Vankoughnett, E.,
*Holmes, Helen, Wilson, Mary,
Knox, Carl, Wilson, Clinton,
*Kellar, Hazel,

SR. III. TO JR. IV.

Carmichael, E., Marsh, Jessie,
Card, Helen, Mills, Frances,
Cooke, May, Osborne, Edith,
Cooke, Ernest, Reid, Nelda,
Cottle, Edith, Robinson, Georgie,
*Caton, Willie, Ryan, Carrie,
Daly, Bill, Stevens, Walter,
Davern, Gertrude, Smith, Betty,
Demille, Donald, Sampson, Leone,
Davy, Helen, Tierney, Kathleen,
*Deschene, Gladys, Vine, Harry,
Fox, Mary, Walters, Allan,
Fraser, Elizabeth, Waller, Tillie,
Garratt, Carl, Wartman, Lorne,
Kellar, Cora, Woods, Lephah,
Lewis, Rosabelle, Woodcock, Stella,

JR. III. TO SR. III.

Ballard, N., Markle, M.,
Blackadder, C., Magee, D.,
Ballard, N., Marsh, L.,
*Boothe, A., McDougall, H.,
*Cavanagh, A., McVicker, C.,
Davy, H., Miles, D.,
Davern, J., Normile, W.,
Deschene, K., Perry, O.,
Fox, J., Perry, F.,
Fraser, E., Powell, A.,
Ford, F., Quick, D.,
Gleeson, G., Sweet, L.,
Garrison, I., Stewart, P.,
Kellar, O., Storms, M.,

SR. II. TO JR. III.

Benn, Helen, Knox, Fred,
Barnes, Grace, Kelly, Stella,
Ballard, Fred, Lewis, Aileen,
Black, Ralph, McCormack, Eileen,
Babcock, Orval, McGee, Grace,
Corkill, Malcolm, McGraw, Tom,
Cavanagh, Agnes, Osborne, Dorothy,
Castaldi, Pappine, Pizzariello, M.,
Card, Ida, Powell, DeVerde,
Coates, Willie, Rogers, Mary,
Davy, Agnes, Robinson, Grieve,
Denison, Dorland, Roblin, Marion,
Deschene, Joe, Reeve, Billy,
Garrett, Wilma, Stevens, Madeline,
Graham, Nora, Stevens, Arnold,
Graham, Carson, Scott, Dorothy,
*Garrison, Audrey, Sagar, Ernest,
Ham, Thelma, Sagar, Harry,
*Jaynes, Gordon, Thompson, Ruth,

JR. II. TO SR. II.

Baird, Catharine, Lucas, Horace,
Carmichael, E., Macle, Gladys,

This Advertisement
may induce you to try the first packet of

"SALADA"

but we rely absolutely on the inimitable flavour and quality to make you a permanent customer. We will even offer to give this first trial free if you will drop us a postal to Toronto. B112

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NAPANEE BRANCH: F. COTTLE, Manager.

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YARKER BRANCH, R. M. MACPHERSON, Manager.

DR. CAMERON WILSON

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(House lately occupied by Mrs. A. F. Holmes)

Telephone 106. 15-11

T. M. GALBRAITH, B.A., M.D., C.M.

Cor. Dundas and West Sts. Napanee

G. F. RUTTAN, K. C.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.

Office—Merchants Bank Chambers, Napanee
Money to loan.
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H. W. SMITH

(Successor to W. D. MacCormack)

Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College,
B. V. Sc., of Toronto University.

OFFICE—Centre Street.
Phone 61.

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Mrs. Garfield Sills visited Wednes-
day at Mr. A. Scott's, Slash Road.
Mr. A. J. Smith at Mr. Isaac Tay-
lor's Sunday.
A heavy rain and electric storm
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The only damage reported was a
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Sills' house.

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SR. III. to JR. IV.—Mary Kimmett,
Albert Hannah, Jean Paul, Aubrey
Hughes, Pearl Connell, Evelyn McFar-
land, Sadie Embury.
SR. II. to JR. III.—Ralph Embury,
Arnold Embury, Grace Hughes, Laura
Hughes, Archie Connell.
SR. I. to JR. II.—Fern Dafeo, John
annah, Edna Hannah, Louis Wilcox,
Attie Hughes, Newton Dopking.
JR. to SR. PRIMER—Mary Em-
bury, Wilson Hart, Vivian Dopking,
Arren Embury.
JR. PRIMER—Ethel Connell, Bert
ompson, Lenora Asselstine, Willie
foe.

S.S. No. 12, Camden.

Names in Order of Merit.

JR. IV. to SR. IV.—Harie Dowling,
Frank McAvoy, Edmund Dowling,
Sadie Buck.
SR. III. to JR. IV.—Teddy Wilde.
JR. III. to SR. III.—Donald Weese.
SR. II. to JR. III.—Willie Dowling,
Honors: Wilfred McAvoy, (honors);
Annie Thompson, Margery Ramsay,
Grace Thompson, Eliza McQuaig.
JR. II. to SR. II.—Patrick Dowl-
ling.
SR. I. to JR. II.—Bessie Thomp-
son.
PRIMER to JR. I.—Helen McAvoy,
Tricia Dowling.

S.S. No. 1, Adolphustown.

SR. III. to JR. IV.—Honors: Cum-
mings Davern, Max B. Dodds. Re-
commended: Thos. N. Armstrong,
John G. Crout.
SR. II. to JR. III.—Honors: *G.
Smith Roblin. Pass: S. Lennox
Kinison, Percy Wall son.
JR. to SR. IV.—(on term work) James
Membery, Jamie Dodds, *Violet
Len.
JR. to SR. III.—*A. Lewis, M. Gib-
bitt, V. Pollard, G. Dickinson, H.
Smith.
JR. to SR. II.—*E. N. G. Davern, G.
out, M. Ferguson, L. Allen, A.
wis, E. Membery, J. Allen.
JR. II. to SR. I.—*R. D. Armstrong, J.
Kin, R. Davern, H. Pollard.
JR. I.—J. Allen, M. Allison.
Those marked * had best spelling
ring the term.

S.S. No. 3, Adolphustown.

I. to III.—Evelyn Thompson, Wilk-
inson, Marion Roblin.
II. to II.—Genevieve Laveck, honors;
Annie Thompson, honors; Audrey
titan.
JR. PRIMER TO CLASS I.—Mary
veck.

Babcock, Orval,
Corkill, Malcolm,
Cavanagh, Agnes,
Castaldi, Pappine,
Card, Ila,
Coates, Willie,
Davy, Agnes,
Denison, Dorland,
Deschene, Joe,
Garrett, Wilma,
Graham, Nora,
Graham, Carson,
*Garrison, Audrey,
Ham, Thelma,
*Jaynes, Gordon,
JR. II. TO SR. II.

Baird, Catharine,
Castaldi, Tony,
Caton, Donald,
Daly, Hilda,
Deline, Harold,
Fraser, Charlie,
Fraser, Claude,
Graham, Louise,
Hagerty, Dannie,
*Harrison, Ed.,
Irvine, Harry,
Johnston, Dorothy,
*Johnston, D.,
Kellar, Myrtle,
Kellar, Leslie,
Lawrence, Florence,
Lee, Charlie,
Lee, George,
Lucas, Doris,
PROMOTED TO JUNIOR SECOND.

Babcock, Gordon,
Barrager, Harold,
Bongard, Ray,
Booth, Cameron,
Boyes, Grace,
Clarke, Dorothy,
Cline, Gerald,
Cowling, Lilburn,
Exley, Walter,
Foote, Harvey,
Fretts, Carmel,
Gleeson, Katherine,
Graham, Ruth,
Hodgson, Edith,
Hearns, Garfield,
Hosey, Georgie,
Lewis, Keitha,
JR. PRIMER TO FIRST BOOK.

Baird, Leonard,
Black, Lenore,
Black, Jack,
Clark, Josephine,
Clark, Marion,
*Dafeo, Hazel,
Demille, John,
Dean, Ambrose,
Denison, Percy,
Edgewcombe, B.,
Foote, Aleta,
Garrison, Muriel,
Gibbard, Ernest,
Gordon, Willie,
Hartman, Bernice,
Huyck, Donald,
*Jenkins, Donald,
Jenkins, Leona,
JR. TO SR. PRIMER.

Boyd, Grace,
Boyes, Lester,
Castaldi, Angelo,
Daly, Jimmy,
Daly, Marjorie,
Davy, Tilly,
Ford, Phoebe,
Frink, Arthur,
Gibbard, Marjorie,
Graham, Jimmy,
Harrigan, Helen,
Hartman, Norma,
Kellar, Zetta,
Knox, Alice,
Lewis, Borden,
McDonald, Frank,
McDonald, John,
Middleton, Cyrus,
Milligan, Earl,
Stevens, Helen,
Sedore, Marjorie,
Switzer, Ethelbert,
Thomson, Joe,

PRIMARY TO JR. PRIMER.

Baker, Hazel,
Castaldi, Mary,
Carr, Louise,
Dafeo, Edith,
Deschene, Vincent,
Foote, Frana,
Fox, Frances,
Gibbs, Helen,
Green, Everton,
Graham, Jean,
Harrigan, Grace,
Kinkley, Melbourne,
Kinear, Mabel,
Martin, Evelyn,
McIlwaine, Jean,
Moffat, Jim,
McDonald, Vincent,
Powell, Billy,
Plumley, Clarence,
Robinson, Agnes,
Smith, Mildred,
Thompson, Frank,
Thomson, Arnold,
Templeton, Billy,
Thompson, J.,
Uens, Jake,
Wilson, Roy,
Wilson, Marion,
Wheeler, Danny,
Wheeler, Ernie,

YARKEK BRANCH.

DR. CAMERON WILSON

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10 a.m. till 5 p.m.
Phone 279. 22-1-y

McIntyre, Jim, York, Clarence,
EAST WARD.

JR. SECOND TO SR. SECOND.

Barrett Tommy, Normile, Jimmie,
Douglas, Herman, Snider, Georgina,
Harrington, Mildred Sampson, Hazel,
King, Clarence, Wagar, Grace,
Kinkley, Molly, *Vanalstine, Marion

FIRST TO JUNIOR SECOND.

Douglas, Marion, O'Neill, Hazel,
Edgar, Kepple, Pybus, Earl,
Grange, Helen, *Thompson, M.,
Kinkley, Florence, Walker, Lauretta,
*Leaf, Joseph,

SR. PRIMARY TO FIRST

Cuddy, Agnes, Snider, Emma,
Edgar, Eldon, Stevenson, Jessie,
Grange, Jack, Thompson, Earl,
Grass, Marion, Thompson, Claude,
Lewis, Grace,

JR. PRIMARY TO SR. PRIMARY.

Douglas, Margaret,
Harrington, Colborne,
McGregor, Gordon, Smith, Angus,
Pybus, Aubrey, Sills, Marjorie,
Sculthorpe, Marion Wilkins, Ethel,

ROBLIN.

A number from here spent Monday
in Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Richardson, Des-
eronto, are spending a few days visit-
ing relatives here.

Mrs. Dr. Maxwell, Lime Lake, is
visiting her brother, Mr. D. Lasher.

Miss Myrtle Young, Toronto, is
spending her holidays at Mr. and
Mrs. C. E. Kimmett's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Richardson and
family, Deseronto, motored to Mr. H.
Paul's on Sunday.

Miss Rose Lasher spent Wednesday
at Mrs. L. Campbell's, Croydon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. McConnell, Napa-
nee, spent the week-end with his pa-
rents, Mr. and Mrs. C. McConnell.

Mrs. Grant Cook and baby, Selby,
are spending a couple of weeks with
her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Mc-
Cutcheon.

A number from here attended Mr.
W. G. Pringle's sale at Westplain on
Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Mowers and Mr.
M. Mowers, Toronto, are spending a
few days with their sister, Mrs.
Ralph Thompson.

BELL ROCK.

Our new pastor, Rev. J. J. John-
son, preached in the Methodist church
here on Sunday last.

Miss E. B. Guess left for her home
at Sydenham at the end of the
school term; her friends are hoping
she will return after holidays.

Mrs. Kirkham spent last week at
her old home near Echo Lake.

Rev. and Mrs. Johnson called on
several families in the village last
week.

Mrs. R. Revell has returned home
after a pleasant visit with friends at
Gamanoque.

R. M. MACPHERSON, Manager.

G. F. RUTTAN, K. C.

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(Successor to W. D. MacCormack)
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.
B. V. Sc. of Toronto University.
OFFICE—Centre Street.
Phone 61.

U. M. WILSON,

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public,
Crown Attorney, Clerk of the Peace.
PHONES—Office 46, residence 125.
OFFICE—Dundas Street, Napanee.
19-1-f.

Dr. R. V. McLaughlin,
DENTIST

Over Wallace's Drug Store.
Entrance on John St.
Phone 10. 15-3-m

FOR SALE—Two houses, two organs,
second hand, very cheap.—Three Burgies.
VAN LUVEN BROS. 23-1f

LOST—Lineman's pole climbing spur
and straps, on Kingston Road. Finder
please return to HYDRO ELECTRIC POWER
COMMISSION, Napanee.

TO LET—Three large rooms, over
the Strand Theatre. All modern con-
veniences, such as waterworks, closets, and electric
lights. Apply to M. MAKER. 17-1f

FOR SALE—A number of houses
and lots in town, and also a number of
desirable farms. Apply to T. B. GERMAN. 42-1-f

LOST—On Wednesday, between
Napanee and Camden East, hood for
Ford Auto top. Will finder kindly leave at
this office. 21-1f

FOR SALE—On easy terms. One
Seed Store on Dundas Street; one Stone
House and Evaporator, on Water Street. Ap-
ply to Thos. Symington. 6-1f

ORGAN, FOR SALE—In first class
condition. Would make good organ for
country church. "The Model House". Apply
on premises to owner, THOMAS WIGGINS, or
to F. C. BOGART, next door north. 52-1f

FOR SALE—Two Brick Houses,
south side Dundas street, just east of and
next to Madden's Grocery Store and Butcher
Shop. Apply to T. B. GERMAN. 13-1f

FOR SALE OR RENT—That valuable
house and lot on Robinson street, gen-
erally known as "The Model House". Apply
on premises to owner, THOMAS WIGGINS, or
to F. C. BOGART, next door north. 23-1f

FOR SALE—Registered Yorkshire
Pigs—and litter of Registered Yorkshire
pigs from Joseph Brethern's winning stock.
Also 1 Registered Yorkshire sow eight weeks
old. Apply G. B. CURRAN, Napanee, Ont. 22-1f

FOR SALE OR TO RENT—The west
half of the brick double house, with
garage, near Grace Church, now occupied by
W. A. Templeton. The house has modern con-
veniences, electric light and gas. Possession
given the 1st of July. Apply to J. T. SOBY. 28-1f

FARM FOR SALE—250 acres, Lot
11, North West 50 acres of lot No. 12, in
the 3rd Con. of Camden, 4 miles northwest of
Newburgh, and 9 miles from Napanee. Build-
ings in first-class repair, number one cistern
and cellar both finished in cement, orchard,
well fenced, watered and underdrained. About
50 acres of wood. Free from foul seed. Apply
to WILLIAM McAVOY, Strathcona; or ED.
McNEILL, Napanee. 30-1f

\$20.00 WEEKLY—Showing samples for
Large Grocery Corpora-
tion, all goods sold at Factory prices to con-
sumers, granulated sugar 61-2c. Pure lard 5
pound pack \$1.00. Sunlight, Gold or Surprise
Soap 7 for 25c. Everything at cut-rates. Men
wanted everywhere. Sample case free. THE
CONSUMERS' ASSOCIATION, Windsor,
Ontario. 26-1f

The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.
EDITOR and PROPRIETOR

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged on admission, will be charged 50 per line for insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c. per line each insertion.

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Graduate Ontario Veterinary College,

has opened an office second door south of
Express Printing Office, where he may be
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NAPANEE
and District for

CANADA'S GREATEST NURSERY.

Spring 1917 planting list is now
ready.

Splendid list of hardy CANADIAN
GROWN Fruit and Ornamental Stock,
including McINTOSH RED APPLE,

NEWS TOPICS OF WEEK

**Important Events Which Have
Occurred During the Week.**

**The Busy World's Happenings Carefully
Compiled and Put into
Handy and Attractive Shape for
the Readers of Our Paper — A
Solid Hour's Enjoyment.**

WEDNESDAY.

Canada is to be allotted 70 per cent. of last year's total supply of coffee this year.

There is a falling off of one-third to one-half in the lobster catch in Prince Edward Island.

Compulsory use of substitutes for wheat flour is prescribed by an order of the Food Board.

Hong Kong is making a further gift of \$250,000 to the Imperial British Government towards war expenses.

United States visitors to Canada are not obliged to register, nor do they require passports, it was announced.

The C.P.R. machinists at Winnipeg have voted to strike in protest against the continued employment of a non-union man.

Dr. H. H. Moorhouse, Toronto, was convicted on four charges of breaking the Ontario Temperance Act and fined \$1,200.

Two telegraph officials and a woman were instantly killed in Montreal by the collision of a motor car with a trolley pole.

An inspector of the Ontario License Board at Timmins discovered an attempt to smuggle liquor into the province within plaster of Paris pedestals.

York County Council provided for the extension of the good roads movement in North York to the extent of the construction of 100 miles of highway.

An investigation being conducted by the Ontario License Board has revealed the fact that a number of doctors are issuing a great many prescriptions for liquor.

Germans in the Crimea have caused a revolution, by which the Tartar Sukovitch has been made head of the Government. He is dominated by Germany.

The fair wage officer of the Department of Labor, Ottawa, will report that the York Knitting Mills should agree to a board of arbitration with regard to the dispute with its employees.

THURSDAY.

Chas. Chase, 77 years of age, an ex-Mayor and ex-Councillor of Essex, is dead.

The first spike was driven in the new street railway over the Bloor street viaduct in Toronto.

The York County Council provided for patriotic grants amounting to \$403,000 for this year.

The Minister of Labor deprecates employers forbidding their employees to join labor organizations.

Three-family apartment houses are favored by civic commissioners to solve the housing problem in Toronto.

The Royal Air Force is seeking women for employment in the various flying camps, who will be treated as civilian labor.

The harvest prospects in Bavaria are extremely bad, and the Bavarian Agricultural Council is preparing the population for further suffering.

The Municipal Council of Paris has ratified the Federal prohibition constitutional amendment. Georgia is the twelfth state to ratify the amendment.



looting of a number of registrars' offices in rural parts of Quebec are reported.

Count von Hertling, German Imperial Chancellor, visited army headquarters yesterday to attend an important conference.

Rumors are in circulation in Holland that an epidemic of typhus is raging among the German soldiers in Northern France.

Raold Amundsen's ship, Maude, in which the explorer will attempt to reach the North Pole, left Christiania yesterday for the north.

The Ontario Railway and Municipal Board took steps to conserve the supply of natural gas by placing restrictions on large consumers in the Kent district.

The United Farmers of Ontario are appealing against a Police Court decision in Brantford in which one of their number was fined for alleged seditious utterances.

The Senate of the University of Toronto changed the curriculum making the study of German optional in compliance with the request of the Provincial Government.

Three daughters of Chas. Guibault, formerly of Ottawa, were drowned at Monetteville, Nipissing, Ont., while their mother and grandmother had gone to the village to register.

Twenty-four of the crew of the former Russian steamer Dwinsk, torpedoed 700 miles southeast of New York on June 18, were landed at Sandy Point, near Shelburne, N.S., by the fishing schooner James M. Marshall.

MONDAY.

The Fourth of July will be a legal holiday in France.

Michael Bowler, 15 years old, was drowned while canoeing at Goderich.

The St. Thomas Daily Times and Evening Journal have been amalgamated as the Times-Journal, Independent.

Henry P. Harrison, Toronto, has been missing since Friday and is thought to have been drowned in the Humber Bay.

Toronto Conference Epworth League Summer School is in session at Elgin House, Muskoka, with two hundred registered.

J. A. B. Smith, who had sung in church choirs for 63 years and in one church for the past 40 years, died at the age of 71 in Kingston.

The largest steel steamship yet constructed in Canada, the Alaska, 3,800 tons, was launched and given her trial trip at Vancouver.

The "War Ontario," a wooden vessel, for the Imperial Munitions Board, was launched at the yards of the Toronto Shipbuilding Co.

Confronted with his wife, Jas. R. Reid, a returned soldier, shot himself fatally on the eve of his marriage to a young girl at Halifax.

The Day of Prayer was generally observed throughout Canada. The

HOSPITAL SHIP S

**Germans Murder Canadian
Doctors and Nurses.**

**Llandovery Castle, Sailing
Halifax, Was Torpedoed by
toms and Sank Ten Minutes
Being Attacked — Only 24
vivors Have Reached Port S
and No Women Are Mention
List.**

LONDON, July 2.—A German marine, 70 miles from the coast, on the night of June 27 torpedoed the 11,000-ton hospital Llandovery Castle, which had chartered by the Canadian Government and had been in the service carrying wounded and sick. England to Canada for many months. The ship was then on her way to England. She had on board persons, including 80 men of Canadian Army Medical Corps, 14 female nurses.

Up to the latest reports on of those on board, including captain, have survived the tremendous attack, which came with warning.

The submarine commander, ordered the captain of the Llandovery Castle, several of his officers and Major Lyon, of the M. Corps, aboard, declared that he sunk the ship because she was carrying American aviation officers others in the fighting service. He added to this later, stating that the vessel was carrying ammunition stores, because of a explosion which had occurred after.

All lights were burning when Llandovery Castle was torpedoed. These included a huge electric over the bridge and strings of red and green lights on either side. red cross on the sides of the ship also were illuminated by electric lights.

It is assumed that the 14 nurses reached a lifeboat, but, as known there was no trace of after the ship sank.

According to Red Cross information many were killed in the rooms. There is hardly any of this, as there was no response. Capt. Sylvester's signals from bridge after the torpedo struck the enginemen were either killed or left their posts, there was no power, and the ship was kept on her way despite the holes torn by the torpedo, not slowing down until she rushed into the boiler-room, gushing the fires.

This added to the confusion launching the lifeboats. There was no panic, however, and by the time the Llandovery Castle lost momentum most of the boats were on the side. Those above decks were climbing into them in great numbers, but many were unable to reach boats, and the ship was sinking rapidly. They jumped into the sea a few of them were picked up.

According to information received by the Canadian Red Cross, Major Lyon was forced to stay in the conning tower, despite an injury in foot, while the German submarine officers questioned him. The men insisted that Major Lyon was an aviation officer, despite the officer's strenuous denials. The men even threatened to shoot Major Lyon, contending that he was a member of the fighting unit, not a naval officer.

The Admiralty report on the incident describes the cruel treatment of Major Lyon and declares that

at once for
NAPANEE
and District for
CANADA'S GREATEST NURSERIES.
Spring 1917 planting list is now
ready.
Splendid list of hardy CANADIAN
GROWN Fruit and Ornamental Stock,
including MCINTOSH RED APPLE,
ST. REGIS EVERBEARING RASPBERRY,
and many other leaders.
New Illustrated Catalogue sent on
application.
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TORONTO, ONT.

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Better Look Now

If you have decided to take a summer cottage, now is the time to look over the Classified Ads for cottages to rent.

You will get a more satisfactory selection now than you will later on.

Or if you wish to take boarders or have places to rent, now is the time to place your Classified Ad.

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Silos, Karn pianos, Oliver plows, Lily Cream separators, and other Agricultural Implements. We have the Kingston Milling Co's. White Rose flour, which is undoubtedly one of the best flours made. Call and see us.

SPENCER & ROSE,
39-b West Side Market.

TILE.
Full stock of drain tile from 2 1-2 to 8 inch., also chimney brick—Napanee Brick Yard.

The Royal Air Force is seeking women for employment in the various flying camps, who will be treated as civilian labor.

The harvest prospects in Bavaria are extremely bad, and the Bavarian Agricultural Council is preparing the population for further suffering.

The Municipal Council of Paris has ratified the Federal prohibition constitutional amendment. Georgia is the twelfth state to ratify the amendment.

The Canada Food Board has had an order passed giving any authorized representative of the board the right to enter and search premises if there is reason to suspect hoarding.

British and United States flags were presented by Washington Masonic Lodge of Buffalo at Brock's Monument to St. Mark's Lodge, Niagara Falls, Ont., whose service flag was unveiled.

Advices from Moscow say that Grand Duke Michael, a younger brother of former Emperor Nicholas, is at the head of a movement in Turkey favoring the separation of that territory from Russia.

Lieut. E. J. Baynes, R.A.F., was instantly killed, and Cadet B. L. Foote slightly injured, in an airplane crash at Camp Mohawk, and Pte. A. E. Harvey was killed in an airplane accident at Camp Borden.

FRIDAY.
Thomas Ferguson, Toronto, was fatally injured in a shipbuilding yard.

Oilcloth and linoleums have been placed on the list of restricted imports by the U. S. War Trade Board.

The Nova Scotia Steel & Coal Co.'s dispute is settled, the men accepting increases granted by the company.

The Chatham Industrial School first year course has been so successful that a second year course is now being planned.

Work has been begun on the largest American hospital in Great Britain. It will be located at Salisbury, six miles from Southampton.

Chas. R. Macklin, a prominent farmer near Fenella, Haldimand Township, expired suddenly in his home while conversing with a friend.

A through mail circuit between Toronto, Montreal, and Quebec, by airplane, will, it is expected, be established before the middle of next month.

The Food Board reminds churches and other organizations that the regulations must be strictly observed in picnics, socials, public luncheons, dinners, etc.

The Duke of Devonshire, Governor-General, opened the new buildings donated to Bishop's College School, at Sherbrooke, Que., by Commander J. K. L. Ross of Montreal.

Hon. F. G. Macdormid, Minister of Public Works for Ontario, told a deputation from the Niagara Peninsula that the province would take over the Queenston-Grimsby highway.

Women doctors are in great demand in England. Municipal authorities in all parts of the country are advertising for women physicians to take over the work of men called for military duty.

Acting Premier Watt of Australia states that heavy direct taxation will be necessary in the near future. A defensive alliance between Australia, New Zealand and some of the Pacific Islands is probable after the war.

SATURDAY.
The two Presbyterian congregations in Stratford are to be united. The showers of the past few days have made crop conditions ideal in the Western Provinces.

Forty municipal employes have been dismissed by the Montreal City Administrative Commission.

A series of daring raids and "

The largest steel steamship yet constructed in Canada, the Alaska, 3,800 tons, was launched and given her trial trip at Vancouver.

The "War Ontario," a wooden vessel, for the Imperial Munitions Board, was launched at the yards of the Toronto Shipbuilding Co.

Confronted with his wife, Jas. R. Reid, a returned soldier, shot himself fatally on the eve of his marriage to a young girl at Halifax.

The Day of Prayer was generally observed throughout Canada. The Governor-General attended service at Christ Church Cathedral, Montreal.

Albert Langley and Leonard Watkins, the latter a returned soldier just discharged Saturday, were drowned near Brockville about midnight.

The first American troops landed in Italy on Friday last. They are not the forces sent by Gen. Pershing, but consist of units shipped from the United States.

The striking baggagemen and checkers at the Union Station, Toronto, returned to work, having secured practically all the concessions they asked for.

President Wilson, by proclamation, has formally taken over the wharves and docks of the North German Lloyd and Hamburg American Steamship Companies at Hoboken.

TUESDAY.
Dominion Day was quietly celebrated in Toronto.

The Chasseurs Alpin visited Niagara Falls and Niagara Camp.

The State of Michigan yesterday began a three months' period of strict sugar rations.

A number of cadets received their commissions at the Albert street temple of the Salvation Army.

The large plant of the International Nickel Co. of Canada, Limited, at Port Colborne, has started operations.

Merritton marked its first day of life as a town by the unveiling of a memorial stone by Hon. Dr. Cody, Minister of Education.

A hundred and thirty veterans of the present war were presented with medals from the Corporation of Sault St. Marie by Premier Hearst.

Rodney W. Moore, freight ferryman between Cape Vincent, N.Y., and Wolfe Island, Ont., was drowned from his motor scow Saturday afternoon.

Three Toronto members of the Royal Air Force were mentioned as casualties, of whom one was killed in England, one reported missing, and the third interned in Holland.

Grimsby Beach Inn, formerly known as the Lakeview Hotel, was destroyed by fire in the early morning hours. All the large number of guests escaped with their lives, but lost all their effects.

Fourteen destroyers will be launched from American shipyards on July 4. These, with a number of eagle boats will represent the navy's share of tonnage to take the water in celebration of Independence Day.

According to a despatch from Melbourne a strong belief exists in well-informed quarters in the Commonwealth that the Premier, W. M. Hughes, will, at the close of the Imperial Conference, contest a constituency in Great Britain, for the House of Commons, which he will enter as Lieutenant for Lloyd George.

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

the conning tower, despite an injury, while the German submarine officers questioned him. The Germans insisted that Major Lyon an aviation officer, despite the cer's strenuous denials. The Germans even threatened to shoot Major Lyon, contending that he was an officer of the fighting unit, not a naval officer.

The Admiralty report on the sinking describes the cruel treatment Major Lyon and declares that submarine, after sinking the vessel, shelled an unknown target, which intimates might have been missing boats.

The captain's boat, containing survivors, was picked up by the stroyer Lysander, the commander which has reported that he found no trace of the remaining boats.

The known survivors are:
Abraham, assistant steward.
D. C. Barton, fourth officer.
Cooper, orderly.
L. Chapman, second officer.
Davies, lamp trimmer.
H. M. Evans, purser.
Goodrich, seaman.
Hickman, orderly.
O. S. Hunt.
Heather, trimmer.
Sergt. Knight.
Major T. Lyon.
P. McVey, fireman.
Murphy, seaman.
Mounsey, fireman.
Pilot, orderly.
Schroeder, seaman.
R. A. Sylvester, captain.
Savage, deck steward.
Scott, painter.
Taylor, orderly.
Tredgian, seaman.
Ward, seaman.
Ward, attendant of the Canadian Army Medical Corps.

Buried Many Austrians.
ROME, July 2.—An Austrian vance post in the mountain range was surprised by Italian troops Friday and wiped out, the War Office announced. Along the front a whole the activity was nowhere marked intensity, although there brisk fighting along advanced line in the vicinity of Col del Rosso.

In this mountain area, after Italian raid had resulted in the capture of prisoners and machine guns the Austrians retaliated by attacking the Italian advanced line in force.

The enemy was repulsed with considerable losses.

Austrian prisoners to the number of more than 500 were taken June 25, during the operation which the Italians extended to bridgehead at Capo Sile.

Gen. Diaz is consolidating his positions and regrouping his forces. Italians buried 14,000 Austrian two salients on the west bank of Piave.

Another Raid on Paris.
PARIS, July 2.—Enemy aircraft crossed the French lines last night proceeding for Paris. The alarm was given at 12.24 a.m. in Paris the "all clear" was sounded at 12.30.

Provincial Rights Again.
CALGARY, July 2.—An important decision regarding the granting divorce in this province was handed down from the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court of Alberta, judges being of the opinion that courts here have the power to grant divorce, with Lord Chief Justice Ives dissenting. The judges who concurred in this ruling were: Justices Stuart, Justice Beck, Justice H. man and Justice Simmons.

The Salvation Army Hostel Soldiers at Kingston was opened.

HOSPITAL SHIP SUNK

Remains Murder Canadian Doctors and Nurses.

Landover Castle, Sailing From Halifax, Was Torpedoed by Tonnage and Sank Ten Minutes After Being Attacked—Only 24 Survivors Have Reached Port So Far and No Women Are Mentioned in List.

LONDON, July 2.—A German submarine, 70 miles from the Irish coast, on the night of June 27, torpedoed the 11,000-ton hospital ship Landover Castle, which had been ordered by the Canadian Government and had been in the service of the wounded and sick from the front to Canada for many months. The ship was then on her way to England. She had on board 258 persons, including 80 men of the Canadian Army Medical Corps and female nurses.

Up to the latest reports only 24 of those on board, including the captain, have survived the treacherous attack, which came without warning. The submarine commander, who ordered the captain of the Landover Castle, several of his officers, Major Lyon, of the Medical Corps, aboard, declared that he had sunk the ship because she was carrying American aviation officers and men in the fighting service of the sea. He added to this later by saying that the vessel was carrying ammunition stores, because of an explosion which had occurred aft.

All lights were burning when the Landover Castle was torpedoed. It included a huge electric cross on the bridge and strings of white green lights on either side. The cross on the sides of the vessel were illuminated by electric lights. It is assumed that the 14 nursing men reached a lifeboat, but so far known there was no trace of them on the ship sank.

According to Red Cross information many were killed in the engine room. There is hardly any doubt that this, as there was no response to the signals from the engine room after the torpedo struck. As engineers were either killed or their posts, there was no one to cut off the power, and the ship on her way despite the great storm by the torpedo, not beginning to slow down until the water poured into the boiler-room, extinguishing the fires.

His added to the confusion in sinking the lifeboats. There was panic, however, and by the time Landover Castle lost her momentum most of the boats were overboard. Those above decks began bailing them in good order, many were unable to reach the sea, and the ship was sinking rapidly. They jumped into the sea, and many of them were picked up.

According to information received from the Canadian Red Cross here, Major Lyon was forced to stand in the conning tower, despite an injured arm, while the German submarine men questioned him. The Germans insisted that Major Lyon was an aviation officer, despite the official strenuous denials. The Germans even threatened to shoot Major Lyon, contending that he was an officer of the fighting unit, not a medical officer.

BRITISH SCORE AGAIN

Germans Hurled Back North of the Lys.

Gen. Haig's Troops Gained All Their Objectives in Local Action East of the Forest of Nieppe, Taking Several Villages—Three Hundred Germans Were Made Prisoners.

LONDON, July 2.—British troops in attacks against the Germans have advanced their line over a front of nearly 3½ miles to an average depth of nearly a mile, east of the Nieppe Forest, which lies between Bailleul and Bethune, according to the British official communication issued on Friday. West of Merris Australian troops also captured enemy positions. On both sectors prisoners and machine guns were taken.

Herbert Russell, correspondent for Reuters Limited, wiring from British headquarters describing the successful advance of Haig's troops between Bailleul and La Bassée, says: "The captured ground lies at the most debatable point on the British front, just west of the Bois D'Aval, which forms the northeast angle of the Nieppe Forest."

"The offensive was at a point where the enemy thrust was hardest in the Flanders battle in an effort to capture the forest, which would have opened his way to Hazebrouck, the capture of which would have entailed our retirement from Ypres."

"The attack was launched at 6 o'clock on a front of 6,000 yards from Vieux Berquin to Pont Tournai, its objective being the line of the small stream called the Plate Besque, 1,500 yards away. The objectives were completely attained and give us valuable ground for future attacks."

"Some 300 prisoners and six machine guns were captured."

The Associated Press correspondent at British Headquarters telegraphs: "Field Marshal von Hindenburg's troops east of the Forest of Nieppe got a nasty and unexpected knock to-day, when the British suddenly drove forward in a surprise attack along a front of more than three miles and hurled the startled grey-coated soldiers back to an average depth of 1,500 yards."

"The operation was an unqualified success from its inception, and the attacking infantry reached all their objectives in remarkably short time."

"By this thrust the British not only have greatly improved their positions in this important and much-contested sector, which lies just north of Merville, but they inflicted heavy punishment on two hostile divisions that were holding the line here—the 32nd division of Saxons and the 44th reserve division of Prussians."

"Large numbers of the enemy were killed in the hurricane onslaught, and some 250 of the more fortunate had been collected in the prisoner cages before noon."

"The front of the attack was 6,000 yards in length and lay approximately between Vieux Berquin on the north, and Pont Tournai, which is 2,000 yards northwest of Merville, on the south. West of Merville, the British and German lines here had been jammed up almost against the edge of the Nieppe Forest in places, with the result that the British felt a lack of elbow room for operations. It was in order to acquire more elbow room that this assault was projected. "The objectives settled upon lay along the winding little stream

CHAOS IN RUSSIA.

Grand Duke Michael May Lead Counter-Revolution.

LONDON, July 2.—German troops have occupied Tiflis, the capital of the Caucasus government and the largest city in the Caucasus district, says a delayed Exchange Telegraph despatch from Moscow. Organization of Austro-German war prisoners in that region has been begun by the Germans.

Grand Duke Michael is reported to have issued a manifesto stating that he considered it his duty to restore order and regenerate the Russian people, says an Exchange Telegraph despatch from Moscow under date of June 25. He calls upon the people to overthrow the present Government.

The Grand Duke's appeal for the ousting of the Bolshevik Government is based upon the dissolution of the Constituent Assembly, which was called to decide upon Russia's form of government, the Bolshevik act resulting in the disintegration of Russia, the manifesto declares.

Amnesty for past offences will be granted all who take part in the revolution, the Grand Duke promises.

The Bolshevik Government has surrendered to Germany a part of the Russian Black Sea fleet which fled to Novo Rossysk when the Germans captured Sebastopol, says an official telegram from Moscow. The other ships of the fleet were blown up by their crews. Germany has promised not to use the warships and to return them to Russia after the conclusion of peace. Foreign Minister Tchitcherine's announcement says:

"The return of part of the fleet from Novo Rossysk to Sebastopol was agreed to on the express condition that Germany give a guarantee that the ships would not be utilized by Germany and her allies in the war and that they be returned to Russia after the conclusion of a general peace, and that the German troops would not cross the line of demarcation, which approximately coincided with their position at the opening of the negotiations with the Ukraine. It was only on condition that such an agreement be concluded that Germany stopped the advance of the German troops toward Novo Rossysk."

Only one dreadnought and three destroyers of the Russian Black Sea fleet were returned to Sebastopol in compliance with the German demand, the correspondent is reliably informed. The number of ships blown up by their crews was much larger than those given over to the Germans.

ANOTHER ITALIAN SUCCESS

Captured Two More Strategic Mountain Positions.

LONDON, July 2.—Italian troops on the Asiago plateau renewed their offensive Sunday and carried the important strategic positions of Col del Rosso and Col di Chelo.

Heavy attacks launched against Monte di Valbella by the Austrians were repulsed by the Italians, "the enemy masses being mowed down by artillery fire," according to the official statement from headquarters. More than 2,000 prisoners were taken by the Italians.

The Austrian War Office yesterday admits the complete evacuation by the Austrian forces of Col del Rosso and Monte di Valbella.

The Italian War Office statement said: "On the Asiago plateau our troops opened action again. The formidable Col del Rosso was carried with spirit. Col di Chelo was the theatre of a

THE MARKETS

CHICAGO GRAIN MARKET.

J. P. Bickell & Co. report the following prices on the Chicago Board of Trade:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Prev. Close.
Corn—					
July	148	148½	146½	147½	147½
Sept.	152½	153	150½	151½	151½
Aug.	150	151	148½	149½	150½
Oats—					
July	72½	72½	71½	72½	73
Sept.	67½	67½	66½	67	68
Aug.	68½	68½	67½	68	68½
Pork—					
July	43.75	43.80
Sept.	43.80	43.90
Lard—					
July	25.60	25.97	25.60	25.77	25.60
Sept.	25.77	25.97	25.77	25.90	25.97
Ribs—					
July	23.35	23.50	23.25	23.40	23.40
Sept.	23.92	24.07	23.92	24.00	24.00

CATTLE MARKETS

UNION STOCK YARDS.

TORONTO, July 2.—With a rum of cattle approximately 3,500 head, about one-half of the receipts were butcher cows, and the market for this class of cattle was steady to 10c lower, while the medium and common cows were slow of sale and lower, being only about half finished, and sold at 25c per cwt. lower. Good to choice butchers were in strong demand at about steady prices, and heavyweight steers were wanted and held about steady with last week's prices. The milch cows and springers were in slow trade, and butcher bulls about 25c lower. There was a fair inquiry for stockers and feeders at lower levels.

The hog trade, with 1669 head, was steady to strong at the advance, selling for the most part at 18½c fed and watered.

The sheep trade, with receipts of 320 sheep and lambs, was 50c stronger, with a good demand for light sheep, with lambs selling steady at last week's prices. Calves, with receipts of nearly 700 head, were easier and sold 25c lower.

EAST BUFFALO LIVE STOCK.

East Buffalo, July 1.—Cattle—Receipts 3000. Steady and strong. Prime steers, \$17.50 to \$17.85; shipping steers, \$17 to \$17.25; butchers, \$12 to \$16.75; yearlings, \$13 to \$17; heifers, \$10 to \$13.25; cows, \$6.50 to \$12.25; bulls, \$7.50 to \$12; stockers and feeders, \$7.50 to \$10.50; fresh cows and springers, \$8 to \$14.50. Calves—Receipts, 1850. Strong, \$7 to \$12.25.

Hogs—Receipts, 5000. Strong. Heavy, \$17.50 to \$17.75; mixed, yorkers, light yorkers and pigs, \$17.55 to \$18; roughs, \$15 to \$15.25; stags, \$10 to \$12.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1000. Steady to strong. Lambs, \$14 to \$18.75; yearlings, \$10 to \$16; wethers, \$12.50 to \$13.50; few fancy, \$14.25; ewes, \$6 to \$12; mixed sheep, \$12 to \$12.50.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK.

Chicago, July 1.—Hogs—Receipts, 45,000; some early sales 5c to 10c lower; later trade fully steady with Saturday's good time; closed firm; carload of fancy, light, sold at \$17.15; bulk of sales, \$16.50 to \$17.10; butchers, \$16.65 to \$17.10; packing, \$16.10 to \$16.65; light, \$16.80 to \$17.10; rough, \$15.75 to \$16.05; pigs, \$16.40 to \$16.85.

Cattle—Receipts, 19,000; market for steers about 16c, steady; bulls and best butchers steady; others closed weak and unevenly lower, mostly 15c to 25c down; grassy cows and heifers suffered most; calves steady; stockers and feeders about steady; demand poor. Beef cattle—Good, choice and prime, \$16.65 to \$18; common and medium, \$11.85 to \$16.65. Butcher stock—Cows and heifers, \$8 to \$14.50; canners and cutters, \$6.75 to \$8; stockers and feeders, good, choice and fancy, \$10.50 to \$13; inferior, common and medium, \$8 to \$10.50; veal calves, good and choice, \$16.25 to \$16.75.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 17,000; mostly 25c higher; Idaho lambs, \$18.65 to \$19; with seconds to killers at \$16 to \$16.40; top natives, \$13.65; shorn lambs, choice and prime, \$13.65 to \$19; medium and good, \$17.75 to \$18.65; culs, \$12.50 to \$15; ewes, choice and prime, \$11.75 to \$13; medium and good, \$10 to \$11.75; culs, \$4.50 to \$8.75.

On July 2 was forced to stand in conning tower, despite an injured arm, while the German submarine crew questioned him. The German insisted that Major Lyon was an aviation officer, despite the officer's strenuous denials. The German even threatened to shoot Major Lyon, contending that he was an officer of the fighting unit, not a medic.

The Admiralty report on the sinking describes the cruel treatment of Major Lyon and declares that the German, after sinking the vessel, led an unknown target, which intimates might have been the sinking boats. The captain's boat, containing the survivors, was picked up by the German Lysander, the commander of which has reported that he had no trace of the remaining five.

The known survivors are: William C. Braham, assistant steward. C. Barton, fourth officer. Cooper, orderly. J. Chapman, second officer. Davies, lamp trimmer. M. Evans, purser. Goodrich, seaman. Hickman, orderly. S. Hunt. Leather, trimmer. Ernst, Knight. Major T. Lyon. McVey, fireman. Murphy, seaman. Mounsey, fireman. Pilot, orderly. Schroeder, seaman. A. Sylvester, captain. Savage, deck steward. Cott, painter. Taylor, orderly. Redgian, seaman. Ward, seaman. Ward, attendant of the Canadian Medical Corps.

Buried Many Austrians.

ROME, July 2.—An Austrian advance post in the mountain region surprised by Italian troops on July 1 and wiped out, the War Office announced. Along the front as a result the activity was nowhere of great intensity, although there was fighting along advanced lines in the vicinity of Col del Rosso. In this mountain area, after an Italian raid had resulted in the capture of prisoners and machine guns, Austrians retaliated by attacking Italian advanced line in force. The enemy was repulsed with considerable losses. Austrian prisoners to the number more than 500 were taken on July 25, during the operation in which the Italians extended their advance at Capo Sile. General Diaz is consolidating his position and regrouping his forces. The Italians buried 14,000 Austrians in salients on the west bank of the river.

Another Raid on Paris.

PARIS, July 2.—Enemy airplanes swept the French lines last night, according to Paris. The alarm given at 12.24 a.m. in Paris and "all clear" was sounded at 12.59.

Provincial Rights Again.

ALGARY, July 2.—An important decision regarding the granting of power in this province was handed down from the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court of Alberta, four justices being of the opinion that the province here have the power to grant rights, with Lord Chief Justice Hardisty dissenting. The judges who concurred in this ruling were: Justice Gert, Justice Beck, Justice Hyndman and Justice Simmons.

The Salvation Army Hostel for sailors at Kingston was opened.

The front of the attack was 9,000 yards in length and lay approximately between Vieux Berquin on the north, and Pont Tournai, which is 2,000 yards northwest of Merville, on the south. West of Merville, the British and German lines here had been jammed up almost against the edge of the Nieppe Forest in places, with the result that the British felt a lack of elbow room for operations. It was in order to acquire more elbow room that this assault was projected.

The objectives settled upon lay along the winding little stream known as Plate Becque, which bowed out toward the east in a semicircle back of the German lines. Prussians and Saxons were holding this zone with a series of strong machine-gun posts linked up with barbed wire.

The losses among the storming infantry for the entire engagements were extremely light, which was due largely to the fact that the show was over before the enemy was able to organize serious resistance.

"As a special feature of the program, British troops on the left of the columns carried out a simulated attack of their own which had an amazing resistance, adding nearly half a hundred prisoners to the bag."

"The morale of the prisoners taken was not high. These men and others captured recently in this sector have appeared to be much disheartened by their failure to get bigger results in their offensive. They had expected to get ahead much faster than they have."

"These men have professed to believe that the United States was not going to be able to render much assistance to the Allies. The helplessness of the United States is being preached assiduously to the troops by the German high command, and this propaganda undoubtedly has been having its effect among the men in the trenches."

"With the German officers naturally it is different, for they have no delusions on the subject."

Austria Approaching the Allies.

LONDON, July 2.—It is learned from a good source that the Austro-Hungarian Government, through an unofficial representative in Switzerland, has made an attempt, in the last few days, to discover the Allied standpoint upon certain important questions. The Dual Monarchy emissary represented himself as being very close to Emperor Charles. Contact with the Allies was not established, and he returned to Vienna.

A despatch from Madrid received in Geneva states that Austria has asked Spain to open negotiations with the Allies with a view to general peace. Swiss papers state that a similar propaganda has been begun at Berne by Germany through Austrian channels. It is also reported, on what appears reliable authority, that the King of Spain has been recently in Paris, where he stayed incognito with the Duke of Montpensier.

The wooden steamer "War Quebec" was successfully launched on the St. Charles river on Friday last.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATHARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1888.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts through the blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for testimonials, free.

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Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

enemy masses being mowed down by artillery fire," according to the official statement from headquarters. More than 2,000 prisoners were taken by the Italians.

The Austrian War Office yesterday admits the complete evacuation by the Austrian forces of Col del Rosso and Monte di Valbella.

The Italian War Office statement said:

"On the Asiago plateau our troops opened action again. The formidable Col del Rosso was carried with spirit. Col di Chelo was the theatre of a bitter struggle throughout the whole day."

"In the end the bravery of our troops conquered the enemy's stubborn resistance, and the contested positions remained in our hands."

"About midday and in the afternoon the enemy launched two heavy attacks against Monte di Valbella, but the enemy masses, mown down by our artillery fire, were completely arrested by our infantry and forced to retire."

"Our airplanes daringly participated in all phases of the fighting."

"The losses suffered by the enemy on Saturday and Sunday are ascertained to have been exceptionally heavy. Eighty-five officers and 1,935 men were made prisoner. Our losses, thanks to the decisiveness of the attack and excellent co-operation of the artillery, were very slight."

"On the remained of the front the fighting activity was normal. In the Daone Valley and in the region of Giudicaria we surprised small enemy posts, securing a few prisoners and machine guns. In the Meugna region an enemy attack was repulsed."

Two Austrian Generals Killed.

AMSTERDAM, July 2.—In a description of the recent fighting along the Piave during the Austrian offensive in Italy, Lieut.-Gen. von Ardenne, writing in the Berlin Tageblatt, says that the desperate Austrian attack on the Montello, where the line bends to the west, was undertaken with the object of drawing off the Italian troops from the river farther down.

The writer reports that the Austrian generals, Bolzano and Schinnerer, were killed during this fighting.

Despondency In Hun Capital.

AMSTERDAM, July 2.—In a despondent article on the present food situation in Germany the Socialist newspaper Vorwaerts of Berlin frankly points out that the general shortage is undermining the morale of the people. Among them, it declares, the question of "an early end to the tragic world war has again become of urgent importance."

Submarine captured.

PORTSMOUTH, Va., July 2.—Capture of the German submarine which sank the American transport President Lincoln was announced in a telegram received here yesterday from Lieut. Edouard Victor Isaacs, U.S.N., who was taken prisoner by the Germans when the transport was sent down. Isaacs telegraphed that he was safe in England.

Tea Is a Food.

In recent prosecutions of persons infringing the British hoarding orders of the Ministry of Food the London magistrates often found themselves in a quandary whether tea was food under the order. Some convicted, while others refused to support the Ministry. A test case, where a fine of £250 and \$50 costs was appealed to the High Court, which decided that tea is not food, quashed the conviction. The Ministry has amended the order, making the expression: "Article of food to include every article used for food by man or entering into the composition of human food, including tea, coffee and cocoa."

steady; demand poor. Beef cattle—Good, choice and prime, \$16.65 to \$18.00; common and medium, \$11.85 to \$16.65. Butcher stock—Cows and heifers, \$8 to \$14.50; canners and cutters, \$6.75 to \$8; stockers and feeders, good, choice and fancy, \$10.50 to \$13; inferior, common and medium, \$8 to \$10.50; veal calves, good and choice, \$16.25 to \$16.75.

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Atrocities Were Faked.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—Further revelations by Dr. Muehlon, director of the Krupp Company, who is in Switzerland, showing that Germany falsified stories of Russian atrocities during the early days of the war, are summarized in a despatch from Berne. According to Dr. Muehlon, the commission of Cabinet officers sent to East Prussia to investigate returned without evidence of atrocities and with a report that the population spoke in terms of praise of the conduct of the Russian soldiers.

Dr. Muehlon also is quoted as saying that in August, 1914, high German officials boasted that Germany possessed the means of destroying Russia without a single battle, by inciting revolution, and that the German plan also included the "liberation" of Finland and the Baltic countries, the pretended reinstatement of Poland as a kingdom; the turning over of Bessarabia to Roumania and the giving of the Caucasian territories and Persia to Turkey.

Count Lafayette Killed.

PARIS, July 2.—Count Gilbert de Lafayette, who was serving as a sergeant in the French artillery, was killed during the fighting in Champagne June 12. He is the third descendant of Lafayette who has met death in the war.

Count de Lafayette was a son of the Marquis de Lafayette and a descendant of Lafayette of American revolutionary fame.

Last month Count Gilbert was decorated with the French War Cross for distinguished service in the operations on March 14. The citation said he had remained for six hours in the open in an advanced observation post in order to discover and report on minnenwerfers, which were being used by the Germans against the French.

John Bull's Way.

"The Britisher is just as warm-hearted and kindly and friendly as we are," says a writer in Everybody's, "but he must be operated on with a full kit of tools before one finds it out. Not long ago I was riding with a young officer on the British front. He had just heard that his favorite brother-in-law was located in some unknown village near by. He was quite 'bucked up' about it—I am sure he said bucked up—because this was a real brother-in-law. He regaled me with stories of the brother-in-law's youth. He met friends and asked where the beloved brother-in-law might be found. By and by we ran across the brother-in-law, standing knee-deep in mud in a particularly destroyed village. This is precisely what they called to each other: 'Fancy finding you here, old top!' 'Ripping, isn't it? Come along and have a peg.' They spoke to each other casually in the course of lunch and reluctantly emitted various bits of information, and when they parted they just shook hands. The brother-in-law did put his hand on the other fellow's shoulder for a moment, but that was because he had lived in America for some years and his defences were somewhat broken down."

Beavers Have Many Relatives

THE lemmings (we read in Thomson's "Threads in the Web of Life"), on the Siberian tundras, migrate at the end of a season when food has grown scarce, because they have been more than usually abundant, and so have exhausted the available food. They march northwards in closely pressed ranks, but it is not an organized march after a leader; they simply pour straight onwards, like a living stream, turning aside for no obstacle. If a mountain stands in their way, they go up one side and down the other, never attempting to go round. If a river crosses the path, they plunge in and swim to the other side.

Many are carried away. But those that are left plod steadily onward, resting by day, and marching by night, eating every blade of grass and every growing plant as they go, just as the migratory young locusts do in southern lands. Eventually, in many cases, they reach the shores of the sea, but even that does not stop them. They plunge boldly in, and the waves sweep over them.

The lemmings' march cannot be called intelligent combination, but we can find good examples of this, even among the rodents or gnawing animals, the order to which lemmings belong. The viscacha is very abundant on the pampas of South America. A number of these animals, usually from 20 to 30, make their burrows with the entrances close together, and often opening into a common trench. All the earth is carried out to a little distance and thrown into a heap, which forms a little mound, often about two feet high, in front of the "village." There are generally several such villages, within easy reach of each other. The inhabitants of each village sit on their own mound at dusk, and disappear into their burrows so quickly, at a warning cry from one of them, that dogs scarcely ever succeed in catching them. After sunset, the viscachas go a-visiting. Those of one village go to see their neighbors in another, and sit on their mound, chattering in friendly fashion. Nar-

row trodden paths, from village to village, show how constant this habit of exchanging visits must be.

One result of the friendly and sociable life of these little animals is that, though they do not stand very high in the scale of intelligence, they have a wonderfully varied "language." Their cries "are varied a thousand ways in strength and intonation, according to the age, sex, or emotions of the individual." "I doubt," writes Mr. Hudson, the naturalist, to whose beautiful books we owe so much of our knowledge of the life of the pampas, "whether there is in the world any four-footed thing so loquacious, or with a dialect so extensive."

So strong is the attachment of the viscachas to their kind that if the burrows of one village be filled up, for this is the method by which the farmer tries to get rid of them, if they are too destructive, those from other villages will come by night and dig them out again. They are probably excited by the cries of the little prisoners and burrow their way down to them.

In the case of beavers (rodents of a higher type), the animals not only live beside each other in peace and friendliness; they unite together to do pieces of work which would be impossible for one, and so benefit the whole colony. Some of these works are so extensive that they may entirely change the features of the landscape. Beavers are still found in considerable numbers on the banks of the streams, in some of the western parts of North America and in Canada. They were quite abundant in Britain at one time, but had disappeared by the fourteenth century. Within the last few years, however, a colony of them has been kept and carefully protected in Sussex, and there they carry on all their usual activities.

Beavers are water-loving animals, and, if the stream on the banks of which they live is shallow or liable to dry up, a colony always constructs a dam so as to secure a broad, deep, quiet pool. To make the dam, they gnaw down trees, often as much as 10 inches in thickness, eat off the bark, and cut the trunk into logs. These logs they convey to the place where they are building. If the ground is smooth and the distance not great, they roll the logs; but, frequently, they cut canals or waterways from their pool to the trees, and so move the logs more easily. They pile the logs together, filling up spaces with brushwood and clayey

earth, trampled hard down, so as to make an almost solid wall, which only allows water to trickle gradually through.

We read of one dam three-quarters of a mile in length, and of this two-thirds had been made entirely by the beavers. The rest was natural bank, which they had raised and strengthened with logs and stones. If the dam be broken, the beavers immediately repair it. One dam was repeatedly cut through, because it made a railway embankment unsafe. The beavers built it up again fifteen times, but then gave in and abandoned the place.

The homes of the beaver are very interesting. Sometimes they are mere burrows in the bank, with the opening under water, but more frequently the burrow has an oven-shaped structure of wood and earth above it. The "lodge," as it is called, is very comfortable, and is strong enough to keep out beasts of prey. As many as 12 beavers may live in a lodge for three years, with their parents, and, when the lodge gets uncomfortably crowded, they move off and construct new homes for themselves.

Hawaii has thirty-three ancient temples of idol worship.

A Brilliant Aviator.

Every honor for valor that a British officer can gain has been won by Capt. James Byford McCudden, the star British airman, who has just been awarded the Victoria Cross. His other distinctions, in the order of their award, include the Distinguished Service Order, a bar to the D.S.O., the Croix de Guerre, Military Cross, bar to the Military Cross, and the Military Medal.

McCudden, who is now 23 years old, entered the British army as a bugler eight years ago. He went to France as a private in the original expeditionary force. Having had some experience in the air he was pressed into service as an observer at Mons and gave valuable information of enemy movements during the retreat. From a sergeant he was promoted to a commissioned rank as an observer and quickly won fame for his handling of a machine gun in aerial fighting. Since he has had more than one hundred flights without ever having sustained a wound.

Fifty-four German airplanes have been accounted for by Capt. McCudden. Of these forty-two have been destroyed, nineteen of them on the British side of the lines.

John Dillon and Ireland

PROBABLY from the Ulster point of view the success of Dillon to Redmond will be a move from bad to worse.

On the other hand, it may well be improvement. It will tend to clear the air and get the issue joined.

Far as the late leader was concerned there was never any personal objection to him or distrust of him on the part of the Irishmen who opposed Home Rule. John Redmond was always a gentleman. He was universally respected as a man, no matter how violently his judgment or his influence might be distrusted. Ulstermen used to say that if Redmond was to be accepted as a fair sample of the sort of leaders that Ireland would have under Home Rule there would be little to fear. Their idea was that after the South had reached the goal Redmond would be tossed aside and a leader more of the Sinn Féin type substituted. It was a domination rather than the domination of men like John Redmond to the North feared.

Perhaps John Dillon has earned his position as leader of the Nationalist party by his long devotion to the cause. But he may have been chosen because he is more likely than a man like Redmond to heal the breach between the Sinn Féin party and the orthodox Nationalists.

He is talking now of taking the case of Ireland to the Peace Congress. It will end the war, unless his view are accepted by the British Government. The thing that a British subject can most properly object to is the Dillon program is that it is an Irish program. It is not a British program. He has nothing to say about winning the war; he has everything to say about freeing Ireland as though Ireland were like Belgium or Serbia. However, he was not elected to win the war, and probably attending strictly to the business of party. This, however, is what distinguishes the Nationalists from Unionists and the Liberals. The former comes first with them. With the Nationalists Ireland comes first.

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John Dillon and Ireland

PROBABLY from the Ulster point of view the succession of Dillon to Redmond will be a move from bad to worse. On the other hand, it may well be an improvement. It will tend to clear the air and get the issue joined. As far as the late leader was concerned there was never any personal objection to him or distrust of him on the part of the Irishmen who opposed Home Rule. John Redmond was always a gentleman. He was universally respected as a man, no matter how violently his judgment or his influence might be distrusted. Ulstermen used to say that if Redmond was to be accepted as a fair sample of the sort of leaders that Ireland would have under Home Rule there would be little to fear. Their idea was that after the South had reached the goal Redmond would be tossed aside and a leader more of the Sinn Fein type substituted. It was this domination rather than the domination of men like John Redmond that he North feared.

Perhaps John Dillon has earned his position as leader of the Nationalist party by his long devotion to the cause. But he may have been chosen because he is more likely than a man like Redmond to heal the breach between the Sinn Fein party and the orthodox Nationalists. He is talking now of taking the case of Ireland to the Peace Congress that will end the war, unless his views are accepted by the British Government. The thing that a British subject can most properly object to in the Dillon program is that it is an Irish program. It is not a British program. He has nothing to say about winning the war; he has everything to say about freeing Ireland, as though Ireland were like Belgium or Serbia. However, he was not elected to win the war, and probably is attending strictly to the business that pertains to the leadership of his party. This, however, is what distinguishes the Nationalists from the Unionists and the Liberals. The war comes first with them. With the Nationalists Ireland comes first.

A few weeks ago John Dillon addressed an open letter to Mr. De Valera, the half-caste leader of the Sinn Feiners, in which he told the Sinn Feiners what he thought of the prospects of Irish freedom and also his opinion of the Sinn Feiners. He was not then the leader of the Nationalist party, but what he said then may be considered now to be binding upon his followers. The purport of the letter was to get the Sinn Feiners to cease their most un-Christian warfare upon the Nationalists, and to show that the ideals of the two bodies were not necessarily in conflict. He gave a certificate to Mr. De Valera for his patriotism, and, as the New York Post remarks, his tribute to De Valera "marks the end of official tolerance by the Nationalists of that species of propaganda which labels as Judas Iscariots all Irishmen of Sinn Fein." They may be regarded as Judas Iscariots by men who regard themselves primarily as British subjects, but not to men whose chief idea is to free Ireland from the tyranny of the English.

John Dillon differs chiefly from the Sinn Feiners in that he does not believe that there will be an Irish republic. He stands for the self-government of Ireland within the British Empire, which was the position held by John Redmond. He commits himself to a continuance of the struggle that will secure a settlement of the Irish question before the end of the war, the alternative being an appeal to the Peace Conference that will settle the final details of the present conflict. In other words, he will continue to agitate for Home Rule while the war lasts, and if Home Rule has not been won before the victory over the Germans, he will beg to associate Ireland with Armenia and Poland in the Peace Conference. In the meantime, he thinks that the Sinn Feiners ought not to oppose Nationalist candidates in bye-elections, or if they do, the two parties ought to agree as to the number of outside speakers—and voters, maybe—that will be permitted to operate in any given constituency.

It is plain that Mr. Dillon recognizes in the Sinn Feiners an element that can make or break him as an Irish leader. If he can make an arrangement which will permit him to speak for both the Sinn Feiners and the Nationalists his position will be a powerful one. In that event he will have to face only the opposition of the Unionists and anti-Home Rulers of Ulster. If he is left in the position that John Redmond held in the year before his death, namely, of being the spokesman for an insignificant minority, as it seemed, of Irishmen, the footprints that he leaves upon the sands of time will be like other footprints after the tide has come in. He makes no overtures to the Unionists, for he announces that he will agitate for the immediate adoption of Home Rule, the very thing that the Unionists have fought against. In short, John Dillon premises either to make or break the cause of Irish Home Rule, and perform the operation in the course of the next few months.

A Bishop's Worries.

Speaking to a patriotic crowd from the top of a battle-scarred "tank," which was doing a roaring trade in war bonds, the Rt. Rev. Dr. Ingram, Bishop of London, announced that he had only £100 and that he had just received that sum for a new book he had written. As soon as he had finished his speech he said he intended to invest it in war bonds. The tank to encourage others to do likewise. Furthermore, he announced

Work is Now Completed

Of Tidying the Graves

Of the Lusitania Dead

WORKMEN have just finished a month's task of tidying up the Lusitania cemetery in Queenstown, Ireland, where 147 of the Lusitania dead are buried. They have converted the three mounds of earth, which mark the trench-graves of the victims, into the neatest and best-kept part of the village burying ground at the top of the cliffs.

A neat sign placed over the largest of the three trench graves informs visitors that the improvement was made at the direction of the Cunard Steamship Co., and that the company has engaged a Cork firm of gardeners permanently to keep the grass and trees trimmed and the flowers watered.

The failure of the Town Council to care for the graves made it necessary for the Cunard Company to do so. Some time ago the Associated Press correspondent visited the spot and was surprised to find grass a foot high all over the cemetery. His account of the incident led a high official of the Cunard Line to make an inspection. He reported to his headquarters in Liverpool, confirming the account of the neglect of the graves. The company acted at once and the result is that, while two months ago it was almost impossible for the casual visitor to distinguish the Lusitania graves from any others, they now arrest immediate attention.

The earth around the graves has been banked up two feet above the level of the ground and carefully sodded. Fifteen pine trees have been planted about the edges, and a space in the centre is adorned with beds of hardy flowers. A gardener from Cork makes a weekly visit to the graves.

After the war it is proposed to build a monument on the site. This is to be done by the steamship company in co-operation with the British Government and a plot of ground has been reserved for this purpose.

There are three trenches, the largest of which contains seventy bodies, the second fifty and the third twenty-seven. The plot for the memorial is between the second and third trenches. A few small gravestones, sent by relatives of the victims, now form the only memorials to be found about the spot.

The graves are seldom visited by the villagers. They say they shun them because they recall the terrible scenes enacted three years ago.

The Town Hall in Queenstown, which was used as a morgue for the victims, was for two years afterward deserted by the villagers who had, for generations before, used it as a market-place. It was said to be "haunted" and no good luck was expected from any transaction completed there. During the last few weeks the villagers have begun to use it again, but only after a squad of painters and decorators had transformed its gloomy interior into such a cheerful place that the merchants, despite their superstitions were coaxed back.

Queensland Sponges.

The natural resources of Queensland, Australia, exist in the sea as well as upon the land. The great reef which skirts its northern seaboard is the home of the commercial

HOW THIS NERVOUS WOMAN GOT WELL

Told by Herself. Her Sincerity Should Convince Others.

Christopher, Ill.—"For four years I suffered from irregularities, weakness,



nervousness, and was in a run down condition. Two of our best doctors failed to do me any good. I heard so much about what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for others, I tried it and was cured. I am no longer nervous, am regular, and in excellent

health. I believe the Compound will cure any female trouble."—Mrs. ALICE HELLER, Christopher, Ill.

Nervousness is often a symptom of weakness or some functional derangement, which may be overcome by this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as thousands of women have found by experience.

If complications exist, write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for suggestions in regard to your ailment. The result of its long experience is at your service.

woods has found them thus, their soft feathers and white bones alone marking the burial place.

It is probable that there are other translations of the call of the quail than "bobwhite" and "more wet," but the Nomad does not know them. Nearly all our commonly known wild birds have had their songs or calls characterized by translation into words. Sometimes they seem very definitely to say one thing or two at the most, like the quail. The whippoorwill and the chickadee both announce their names which few could fail to recognize. The robin's songs is more varied. Commonly you will find the tradition that the robin sings his song in derision of the country doctor, saying "Kill him; cure him; give him physic." But the Nomad has also heard it rendered "Jonathan Gillett, scoured the skillet, scoured it bright and clean."

The bobolink's song, with its crowding eloquences of liquid, tinkling notes, might well be expected to defy musical notation in terms of ordinary syllables, and no doubt it does. Yet many attempts have been made to put the song into words, perhaps more with the bobolink than with that of any other bird. The bird's name itself is onomatopoeic, a term that itself suggests the crowded redundancy of the song. Most attempts to put the song into words begin with the name, suggesting usually a bookish source of the inspiration.

Bobolink, bobolink,
Spink spank, spank spink, etc.

is one of them. The Nomad heard one the other day, however, which did not seem to have any spark of bookish inspiration in it. Instead it was racy of the soil. He imagined it bubbling forth from the heart of some straw-hatted farmer who paused to wipe the sweat from his brow in the heat of the first heating

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The bishop is used to being out of funds. According to his own statement, he has been in a chronic state of impecuniosity ever since 1901, when, from a suffragan he was promoted to a full-fledged bishop. He once published a statement of his accounts to show how difficult it was for him to make both ends meet on his salary of £10,000 a year.

Although a bachelor and a man of simple tastes, he was compelled to live at Fulham Palace, with its 44 bedrooms, maintain it in good condition, and not neglect the Scriptural injunction to be "given to hospitality." He hinted that he would much prefer living in a small flat at a much reduced salary. But he was not allowed to rid himself of his episcopal white elephant. Now that the Red Cross is to take it off his hands he may be able to save something out of his income.

One by Haig.

It is, of course, well known that Sir Douglas Haig is a soldier first, last and all the time, regarding all other professions as of quite negligible importance, a trait in his character which lends point to this anecdote.

He was, it appears, inspecting a cavalry troop, and was particularly struck with the neat way in which repairs had been made in some of the saddles.

"Very good work," he remarked to the troop sergeant-major. "Who did it?"

"Two of my troopers, sir," was the reply.

"You're fortunate to have two such expert saddlers in your troop," said Gen. Haig.

"As a matter of fact, sir," was the reply, "they're not saddlers, in civil life being lawyers."

"Well," ejaculated Sir Douglas, "how men who can do work like that could have wasted their lives over law I can't imagine!"

High Cost of Prevarication.

As an indication of the severity with which political gossip of a possible unneutral character is dealt, a recent British exchange states that under the Defence of the Realm Act, Cecil Henry Whitburn, manager of a Liverpool timber company, and Frederick Theodore Willis Smallridge, a clerk in the employ of another timber firm, were fine \$50 each at Plymouth, England, recently for making false statements. It was stated that Whitburn heard that a cable ship, well known in port had been sunk with all hands, and he repeated it over the telephone to Smallridge, who in turn questioned another man about it. The statement proved to be without foundation.

Women's Trade Union.

A women's trade union advisory committee, consisting of representatives of the trade unions which comprise women members, has been formed at the request of the British Ministry of Munitions, and it is proposed to refer to it all questions affecting the employment of women in the production of munitions.

pieces there. During the last few weeks the villagers have begun to use it again, but only after a squad of painters and decorators had transformed its gloomy interior into such a cheerful place that the merchants, despite their superstitions were coaxed back.

Queensland Sponges.

The natural resources of Queensland, Australia, exist in the sea as well as upon the land. The great reef which skirts its northern seaboard is the home of the commercial sponge, the trocus, shellfish, beche de mer and other things which a more systematic or scientific search might reveal. So far the growth of sponge has not been exploited, but trocus shell to the value of £30,000 has been exported to Japan from North Queensland.

The luggers fish consistently and effectually. What is required is (1) a greater first-hand knowledge of the resources of the Barrier and its environs; (2) a more stringent enforcement of the licensing laws; (3) the necessity for a close season in various sectors of the waters, and, lastly, the introduction of scientific methods for development and control.

It is interesting to note in connection with this last proposal that in Florida, U.S.A., a sponge farm has been successfully inaugurated, and sponges to the value of \$200,000 are about to be put on the market. The way was made clear for this achievement by the American Bureau of Fisheries, an institution which is doing, in conjunction with the American Bureau of Standards, monumental research for American industry. The sponges are separated into tenths and secured by platinum wire to small slabs of cement, which are "planted" in a water vat selected for the complete absence of fresh water, protection from marauders and freedom from sand.

BIRD NOTES.

How Their Familiar Songs Are Translated Into English.

Sandy pastures are the favorite home of the quail, bobwhite, as we more properly call them. "Bobwhite" is as cheery and common a note there as is the gentler, and more musical song of the bluebird. Sometimes the country folk say that the bird is a rain prophet and that he foretells changes by calling, "More wet, more wet." There are times, however, when the bird whistles three times instead of two, and thereon the soothsayers are divided, some saying he calls, "More, more wet," others "No more wet." In any case, one or the other of them is sure to be right, and the reputation of the bird as a proper prophet is sustained. Bobwhite winters well when the ground is bare, in spite of the cold, finding plenty of food in weed seeds and frozen insects. Winters in which the snow comes deep and crusts, however, destroy these gentle birds by the thousand. Families remain together throughout the winter, scattering if alarmed, but calling one to another and getting together again as soon as possible after the trouble is over. Ten or a dozen eggs are laid, and often there are two broods, sometimes three, so that after a good season the family flock is likely to be large. At night the birds bunch together on the ground, huddling with heads out in a close circle. Thus they may foresee danger from whatever direction it arrives, and thus the snow covers them and keeps them warm and safe under its blanket until at daybreak the birds with one united effort shake off their down coverlet and burst forth for the day's work. Sometimes, alas! the snow packs beyond their strength or rain crusts it, and they remain where they are. Many a searcher of the spring

begin with the name, suggesting usually a bookish source of the inspiration.

Bebolink, bobolink,
Spink spank, spank spink, etc.

is one of them. The Nomad heard one the other day, however, which did not seem to have any spark of bookish inspiration in it. Instead it was racy of the soil. He imagined it bubbling forth from the heart of some straw-hatted farmer who paused to wipe the sweat from his brow in the heat of the first hoeing, and whose heart was filled with June as was that of the bird that soared and sang in the nearby haying field. Say it quickly and you'll get the jumbled sequence of notes and the gurgling inconsistency of the song:

Waddle link, waddle link,
We five beans four corn pumpkin seeds,
Go to old England,
Speculate, speculate.

Man Who Saved Warship.

A naval man's action which saved the loss of many lives and probably his ship was honored in a recent Gazette. It was announced that the King had conferred the Albert Medal on Mr. Albert W. Newman, acting mate of the Royal navy.

In October last an alarm of fire was given in the magazine of one of his Majesty's ships. Acting Mate Newman, who was on the upper deck, proceeded to the magazine as soon as he heard of the alarm and saw smoke issuing from a box of cordite.

Opening the lid, he passed the cartridges on to the upper deck, where they were thrown overboard. One cartridge in the middle of the box was very hot, and smoke was issuing from it.

It is considered, the official report says, that by his prompt and gallant action Mr. Newman saved the magazine from blowing up and the loss of many lives.

The British Spirit.

A correspondent of the Daily Chronicle of London writes of an incident witnessed in the tube recently, and which cannot very well be imagined as happening in the "Elektrische" of Berlin. Two Tommies, laden with their "pots and pans," occupied seats in a crowded compartment, and, though mud-stained and weary, rose to allow two women to have their seats. A staff colonel and a major were in the same compartment. Seeing what had happened they simultaneously arose and insisted on the Tommies taking their seats. Noblesse oblige, indeed! remarks the Chronicle.

The manufacture of porcelain pyrometer tubes is a new industry.

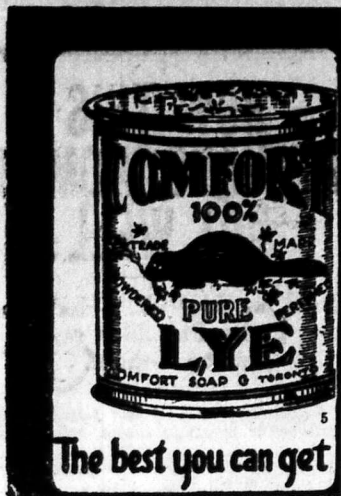
Killing Woodchucks.

Woodchucks may be easily exterminated by the slow burning of dynamite in the burrows, according to the Popular Science Monthly. The kind of dynamite to use is the low grade ammonia. A stick of this, well saturated with kerosene, will smoulder and give off a deadly gas, which when confined in the burrows, will asphyxiate any of the animals contained in them. After placing and igniting the stick, cover up the entrance to the hole tightly so that no air can penetrate or gas escape.

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For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years

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the
Signature of *Charles H. Vitcher*



LAST SURVIVOR DIES.

Rev. A. S. W. Young Climbed Mount Blanc Without Guide.

Rev. A. S. W. Young, who has just died at his home on the Thames, was the last survivor of three brothers who won the attention of the world in 1866 by making the first ascent of Mont Blanc without a guide. On their return journey they fell 2,000 feet over a precipice, one of them being killed, but the two others escaping practically unhurt.

The three brothers Young, athletes and experienced mountaineers, announced their intention of climbing Mont Blanc at the most dangerous season of the year. All endeavors to dissuade them failed, and in view of the great danger of the enterprise the main streets of Chamonix were thronged with spectators and telescopes were much in demand.

Toward 11 o'clock the three brothers were discerned looking like pygmies far up on the loftiest terrace of the Grand Plateau, climbing with remarkable vigor. They disappeared in the "Corridor" and were lost to view for an hour, when they reappeared and were seen standing together on the extreme summit of Mount Blanc. They remained there for a few minutes and then commenced the descent.

Suddenly all three vanished and an instant later they appeared 2,000 feet below. One of the trio had slipped on the edge of a precipice, and the brothers, being roped together, were shot down an almost perpendicular slope of ice to a point where it joined the border of the upper glacier. Horror-stricken, the watchers below presently saw two of the men rise to their feet, and for two and a half hours they bent over the prostrate form of the third, who seemed inert.

Then the two, one walking with great difficulty, began the laborious descent, leaving the lifeless body of their brother. It was dark before they reached the "Corridor," and they did not reach a safe stopping place until about three o'clock in the morning. A rescue party from Chamonix afterward recovered the body of the brother, whose neck had been broken by his fall.

No Signs of Panic.

As the evidence develops that the Germans are unlikely to gain a decision in the face of the maintenance of such splendid British resistance, public opinion in the Old Land, which though anxious, has never been unduly depressed, is now bracing itself into a strong determination to acquiesce to whatever measures that

success and endured colossal losses. That the enemy's offensive has been a political object, has been corroborated in an article written by a prominent Londoner, Ernest Pyke, who was released from Ruhlben after three and a half years. He frequently visited Berlin as a camp kitchen inspector.

Pyke says that the present desperate move is undoubtedly dictated by the fear of the mob, as the German people are suffering from unspeakable privations and are asking for peace food. This estimate is confirmed by the reiterated assurances of the enemy communique recently that peace is near at hand. British opinion is confident that the allied reserve power is rallying, to the determination to endure, if necessary, the most protracted conflict.

Chaplains Decorated.

Four Canadian chaplains have received the Military Cross for tending wounded under fire: Rev. Thomas Colwell, of Kincardine, Ont., during the hottest part of the action moved over the battlefield, succouring the wounded, dressing wounds, leading search parties night and day, and not resting till the last man was brought in.

Rev. William H. Davis, of Edmonton, while fighting was in progress, organized parties reaching in No Man's Land under heavy shell fire in full view of the enemy.

Rev. Thomas McCarthy carried wounded on two occasions under intense shell and machine gun fire, his courage and gallantry being an inspiration to all.

Rev. Thomas H. Stewart, of Hamilton, assisted in bringing in the wounded all day under heavy fire, and led stretcher-bearers in No Man's Land, undoubtedly his courage and determination saving many lives.

Old Calendar Abolished.

The Bolsheviks have abolished the old calendar and church holidays in Russia and confiscated church property to the extent of billions of rubles. One Bible taken from a Moscow church was studded with diamonds and other precious stones and was worth \$1,000,000.

An electrically controlled machine for sorting coffee beans has been invented by a native of Munich.

"Waacs" Are Useful.

The Woman's Army Auxiliary Corps, generally known as the "Waacs," has done good work in the recent heavy fighting zone in France and has received special mention from the authorities.

One party which had been employed at an army school within the area of operations was offered transport to convey them back to a safer locality. They refused on the ground that it would be wanted for something more important. They then marched fifteen miles to the place to which they had been ordered. Before leaving, however, they remained in a dangerous position feeding relays of tired and hungry officers and men, and assisting in every possible way.

The War Office statement says that all reports show, during the crisis they have more than justified their existence and maintained the credit of their sex and of the army to which they belong.

Why We Must Retain Samoa.

In a recent speech at Wellington Mr. Massey, the Prime Minister of New Zealand, referring to the Samoa question, said: "Our interest does not lie in the fertility or productiveness of the island, but in the fact that we are anxious because Samoa is the key to the South Pacific, and

WHY IS A FISH?

Some Facts About an Important Article of Food.

Why is a fish not like a hog? That's a simple conundrum. And the answer is: You don't have to feed a fish.

This has relation to fish for food. When one thinks of a hog on the other hand as possible food, one has to take into account the fact that a hog must be fed from the time it arrives on earth till the very moment it is suddenly shuffled off the earth. Hog feed costs money, for hogs eat a lot of feed. Caring for a hog also costs labor and labor costs money.

But in the case of a fish, there is no outlay for feed and no expense attached to caring for it from its minnow stage to its mature development. Nature does all that for man. Nature feeds the fishes and acts as their hired man. Fish for food is prepared by nature without man having to lift even his little finger.

Then again there is a limit to the number of hogs a man can feed and care for on a farm. But there is no limit to the number of fish nature can feed and care for in the sea. The supply of fish in the Pacific and the Atlantic is humanly inexhaustible.

As with hogs so with other farm produce, they need care on the part of man. Not so with the fish. You don't have to plough and harrow and hill and hoe the sea. Nature performs those functions for man on behalf of the fish.

Thus in many distinctive ways a fish is not like a hog. As a food, fish is nature's pet, nurtured for the sustenance of man. All he has to do is to go out and catch the fish and he has food. It may be that if fish were harder to get, if man had to feed them and care for them, they would be more greatly esteemed as food, but because they are like manna was to the children of Israel, they are taken for granted and like all familiar things not fully appreciated.

Yet fish is a wholesome food, pound for pound, the equal in a well ordered diet of any food in the world. And you don't have to feed fish.

An American Tribute.

Kipling asserted that the east is east and the west is west, "and never the twain shall meet, till earth and sky stand presently at God's great judgment seat." But he added the observation that there is "neither east nor west, border, nor breed, nor birth, when two strong men stand face to face, tho' they come from the ends of the earth." That is what England is asking her sons to do just now. She is not inquiring whether they come from the east or the west; it matters little about their station, or breed or birth. The main need is immediate. Britishers have come from the east and the west—from every section of the globe to fight under their own flag. Canada has done her share and more. There was something prophetic in Kipling's old tribute to "Our Lady of the Snows," when he made the Dominion say:

Carry the word to my sisters,
To the queens of the east and south;

I have proved faith in the heritage
By more than a word of mouth.
They that are wise may follow,
Ere the world's war trumpet blows,
But I, I am first in the battle,
Said Our Lady of the Snows.

Canada has been first in battle. She has proved her heritage and her devotion to the British flag, but there are some Canadians who have come to this country to escape the loud

PUT YOUR CORNS

OFF WITH FINGER

Tells how to loosen a tender corn or callus so it lifts out without pain.

You reckless men and women are pestered with corns and who have at least once a week invited an awful death from lockjaw or blood poisoning are now told by a Cincinnati authority to use a drug called freezone, at the moment a few drops are applied to any corn or callus the soreness is relieved and soon the entire corn or nail, root and all, lifts off with the gers.

Freezone dries the moment it is applied, and simply shrivels the corn or nail without inflaming or even irritating the surrounding tissue or skin. A small bottle of freezone will cost very little at any of the drug stores, but will positively rid one's feet of every hard soft corn or hardened callus. If your druggist hasn't any freezone he can get it at any wholesale drug house for

Trapping Salmon.

Among many Eskimo tribes, salmon fishing is one of the most important means of existence. The natives along the west coast of Hudson Bay fish for salmon the year round only varying their methods to the changing seasons.

In the summer, the salmon in the ocean, just beyond the rivers, caught in primitive nets. During autumn when the salmon leaves salt water the Eskimo builds seven stone walls across a river, leaving stone out in each division, except the wall highest up. This leaves free passageway for the salmon; goes up the river with the incoming tide. When the tide turns, the Eskimos close the openings in the low walls, and at the ebb, they wade into these small compartments spear the trapped salmon with the kakimaks or salmon-spears. The slaughter of salmon takes many days. They get many hundreds—sometimes thousands—of salmon in one river.

Later in the winter, when the ice has formed on the lakes, holes cut in the ice through which to catch for the salmon. This is done by trailing the salmon with a line of walrus-ivory carved to look like a fish. The decoy is kept moving by the help of a line of deer sinew. When the salmon approaches to examine the little imitation he is speared with the kakimaks the Eskimo holds in his right hand.

In spring, when the poor salmon gets rather hungry, it is easily caught with a bait and fishhook. Then, the women go out and angle for harassed fish, through the hole in the ice. It is fortunate for the inhabitants of that hospitable region that salmon are plentiful there a times, at least sufficiently so for simple wants of the Eskimos, of wise times would be very hard. Popular Science Monthly.

Veteran Saleswoman Dead.

Miss Mary E. Hallam, for 45 years an employe of Marshall, Field & Co., said to be the veteran saleswoman of the world, died at her home in Chicago recently, following a short illness, brought on by acute indigestion. Miss Hallam was born Oct. 1838, in Canada, and was a descendant of Henry Hallam, the English historian. She was employed by Marshall Field, founder of the firm, May 5, 1875, when she was a small drapery shop at State Market and West Madison streets, Chicago. Two years ago, when

Chamonix afterward recovered the body of the brother, whose neck had been broken by his fall.

No Signs of Panic.

As the evidence develops that the Germans are unlikely to gain a decision in the face of the maintenance of such splendid British resistance, public opinion in the Old Land, which though anxious, has never been unduly depressed, is now bracing itself into a strong determination to acquiesce to whatever measures that are necessary to meet an admittedly critical situation. All contention has been silenced.

There was a flicker of labor restlessness in Manchester recently when unofficial representatives of the engineers threatened to strike against the man-power proposals, but this was promptly extinguished by an outbreak of popular indignation wherein even the pacifists joined and the meetings of the district branches of Amalgamated Engineers repudiated the Manchester decision wherein the executive had no part.

Everywhere unshaken confidence is expressed that the undaunted front presented by the British troops will baffle the enemy who, with troops four or five times the British strength, only scored very moderate

they have more than justified their existence and maintained the credit of their sex and of the army to which they belong.

Why We Must Retain Samoa.

In a recent speech at Wellington Mr. Massey, the Prime Minister of New Zealand, referring to the Samoa question, said: "Our interest does not lie in the fertility or productiveness of the island, but in the fact that we are anxious because Samoa is the key to the South Pacific, and if restored to Germany, would become the headquarters of a German fleet and the centre of German operations in the Pacific. The British flag was carried away from Samoa in 1889, and the New Zealand boys carried it back again in 1914. My opinion and hope are that it went back to stay."

Sponges.

Sponges very often give shelter to small submarine animals and shellfish, but the boring sponge is fatal to oysters. It attaches itself to their shells and gradually bores its way inside until it kills the oyster.

Sale of Household goods at residence of Mrs. F. P. Douglas, Saturday, 2 p.m.

To the queens of the east and south;

I have proved faith in the heritage By more than a word of mouth. They that are wise may follow, Ere the world's war trumpet blows, But I, I am first in the battle, Said Our Lady of the Snows.

Canada has been first in battle. She has proved her heritage and her devotion to the British flag, but there are some Canadians who have come to this country to escape the loud, clear call. There are men who have come from England to escape it. In the local recruiting district the British authorities have made a pledge to send a large number of men each week to Canada, where they will be trained for overseas duty. The recruiting officials now confess that they have been unable to meet their quota. They know that British subjects are in Indianapolis and elsewhere in Indiana. They have the names of the men and their addresses. Under present regulations they can not be drafted into the American army and they are holding back from joining the army that flies their own flag. The situation is one that ought to arouse the latent manhood in every British heart. Britons in Indiana, the time for you to enlist is to-day!—Indianapolis Times.

Lloyd George on the War.

In a special preface to a volume containing extracts from the Prime Minister's war speeches, Mr. Lloyd George says:

"I never believed the war would be a short war or that in some mysterious way, by negotiation or compromise, we could free Europe from the malignant military autocracy which is endeavoring to trample it into submission and moral death.

"I always believed that the machine which has established its despotic control over the minds and bodies of its victims and has then, organized and driven them to slaughter, in order to extend that control to the rest of the world, would only be destroyed if free people proved themselves strong and steadfast enough to defeat its attempt in arms.

"The events of the last few weeks must have made it plain to every thinking man that there is no longer room for compromise between the ideals for which we and our enemies stand. Democracy and autocracy have come to the death grip; one or the other will fasten its hold on mankind.

"It is a clear realization on this issue which will be our strength in trials to come. I have no doubt that freedom will triumph. But whether it will triumph sooner or later, after a final supreme effort in the next few months, or long drawn agony, depends on the vigor and self-sacrifice with which the children of liberty, especially those behind the lines, dedicate themselves to the struggle.

"There is no time for ease, delay or debate. The call is imperative; the choice is clear. It is for each free citizen to do his part."

It won't cost you anything to learn whether or not you would like an Auto Strop Razor. Try one for a month and if for any reason you don't want to keep it return it to us. WALLACE'S, Napanee's Leading Drug Store.

Maxwell Cars.

Just arrived a shipment of the 1918 Maxwell car on exhibition at the Maxwell Sales Agency, next door to Normile Grocery. This car is worthy of your inspection as it is the most improved and best up-to-date car on the market under \$1500, longer wheel base, new springs.

an employee of Marshall, Field & C said to be the veteran saleswoman the world, died at her home in Chicago recently, following a short illness, brought on by acute indigestion. Miss Hallam was born Oct. 2, 1838, in Canada, and was a descendant of Henry Hallam, the English historian. She was employed by Marshall Field, founder of the retail firm, May 5, 1875, when the store was a small drapery shop at South Market and West Madison street, Chicago. Two years ago, when she celebrated the 43rd anniversary her entrance into the employ of the store, she was given an ovation as a saleswoman. Her counter was a bower of flowers.

It's Cold.

Turn up your collar, thrust your hands to the bottom of your pocket and read about the "Cold Pole" in northern Siberia, where the natives speak patronizingly about Greenland's icy mountains and other so relatively balmy resorts. At the town of Verkoyansk, which would probably never have had any inhabitants if the late Czar's Government had not sent occasional batches of exiles thither, the temperature has been known to drop to 90 degrees below zero, which is a "record" for the whole world. While the regions about North and South Poles of the earth are cold all the time, the Siberian Cold Pole gives its inhabitants a comfortable let-up in summer when the thermometer frequently climbs up into the eighties above zero. During the brief summer season, the life-giving rays of the sun which remains above the horizon and night for some time during the height of the season, exert an intensely stimulating influence upon the vegetation, and the ground is covered with flowers.—Popular Science Monthly.

A Lesson.

This is the way the agent got a lesson in manners. He called a business office and saw nobody but a prepossessing, though capable appearing young woman. "Where's your boss?" he asked abruptly.

"What is your business?" she snapped.

"I've got a proposition to lay before this firm, and I want to talk somebody about it."

"And you would rather talk to a gentleman?"

"Yes."

"Well," answered the lady, smiling sweetly, "so would I. But it seems that it's impossible for either one of us to have our wish, so we'll have to make the best of it. State your business, please!"

Hawaii has a chain of four great volcanic craters extending twenty miles in a straight line.

Eat less Bread



The TRAIL BLAZER

to greater Motor Car Value

From the standpoint of dollar for dollar value there's not a car made which offers more for your money than the famous Chevrolet Four-Ninety A.

Before the Chevrolet was made in Canada, good cars were all high in price.

But our mammoth production and manufacturing efficiency enables us to sell the Chevrolet Four-Ninety A at a price much lower than its value when compared with other makes of cars.

With the surplus power developed by the famous valve-in-head motor the owner of a Four-Ninety A invariably is the "trail blazer."

Standard equipment includes speedometer, electric starting and lighting, ammeter, oil indicator light equipment, one man top, demountable rims, non-skid tires on rear wheels and many features usually looked for in cars much higher in price.

Chevrolet Four-Ninety A
1-2-3 OSHAWA

\$825



THERE ARE CHEVROLET MODELS IN ROADSTER, TOURING AND SEDAN BODIES
SEE THEM AT YOUR NEAREST DEALER

CHEVROLET MOTOR Co., of CANADA
LIMITED
OSHAWA, ONTARIO

C. A. WISEMAN, - Dealer, Napanee

War Tax added to price of all New Cars.

YOUR CORNS OFF WITH FINGERS

How to loosen a tender corn or callus so it lifts out without pain.

Reckless men and women who pestered with corns and who have lost once a week invited an awful pain from lockjaw or blood poison now told by a Cincinnati authority use a drug called freezone, which in a few drops are applied to the corn or callus the soreness is reduced and soon the entire corn or callus and all, lifts off with the finger.

Freezone dries the moment it is applied, and simply shrivels the corn or callus without inflaming or even irritating the surrounding tissue or skin. A small quantity of freezone will cost very little of the drug stores, but will positively rid one's feet of every hard or corn or hardened callus. If your gait hasn't any freezone he can get any wholesale drug house for you.

Trapping Salmon.

Among many Eskimo tribes, salmon fishing is one of the most important means of existence. The natives along the west coast of Hudson Bay fish for salmon the year round, varying their methods to suit changing seasons.

In the summer, the salmon in the river, just beyond the rivers, are caught in primitive nets. During the winter when the salmon leaves the water the Eskimo builds several small walls across a river, leaving one opening in each division, except in the wall highest up. This leaves a passageway for the salmon as it runs up the river with the incoming tide. When the tide turns, the Eskimo closes the openings in the lower walls, and at the ebb, they wade out these small compartments and the trapped salmon with their nets or salmon-spears. This method of salmon takes many days. It takes many hundreds—sometimes thousands—of salmon in one river.

In the winter, when the ice is formed on the lakes, holes are made in the ice through which to angle for the salmon. This is done by cutting the salmon with a little of walrus-ivory carved to look like a fish. The decoy is kept moving with the help of a line of deerskin. When the salmon approaches the little imitation fish, the Eskimo speared with the kakimak that the Eskimo holds in his right hand. In the spring, when the poor salmon is rather hungry, it is easily caught with a bait and fishhook. Then, even women go out and angle for the salmon, through the holes in the ice. It is fortunate for the Eskimos of that hospitable region that salmon are plentiful there at all times, at least sufficiently so for the Eskimos, other times would be very hard.—*Lar Science Monthly.*

Veteran Saleswoman Dead.

Mrs. Mary E. Hallam, for 45 years an employe of Marshall, Field & Co., to be the veteran saleswoman of the world, died at her home in Chicago recently, following a short illness brought on by acute indigestion. Miss Hallam was born Oct. 31, 1873, in Canada, and was a descendant of Henry Hallam, the Englishman. She was employed by Marshall, Field, founder of the retail store May 5, 1875, when the store was a small drapery shop at South and West Madison streets. She died two years ago, when she

HULL WOMEN HAS GAINED 28 POUNDS

Improvement of Mrs. McCann is Talk of Entire Neighborhood.

"My wife has actually gained twenty-eight pounds by taking Tanlac and her wonderful improvement is the talk of all the neighborhood," was the remarkable statement made by John McCann of 197 Laval Street, Hull, recently. Mr. McCann has lived in Hull all his life and is well known.

"Yes sir, I can say for a fact," he continued, "my wife hasn't been in such good health before in seven years. She had been in a badly run-down condition for about that long and gradually got worse in spite of all she could do. She had no appetite, seldom ate any breakfast, and very little at any time. She was so nervous she couldn't sleep well and so weak she could hardly get about the house, much less do any of her work. It seemed like she would almost die at times with sick headache. She often had dizzy spells and would get so sick and weak she would just have to give up and go to bed. She looked pale and sallow and had fallen off in weight from one hundred and twenty-eight pounds to one hundred and ten."

"I had seen Tanlac so highly recommended that I finally got a bottle for her and I have never seen such a wonderful improvement in anyone. Soon after she commenced taking it she began to pick up and look better. She has taken five bottles now, and she has not only gotten back to her old weight of one hundred and twenty-eight pounds, but she has actually gone ten pounds above that, as she now weighs one hundred and thirty-eight. Her appetite is splendid and she is never bothered with nervous headaches or dizziness any more. She does all her housework besides taking care of five children and never complains of feeling tired. We are both simply delighted over the way Tanlac has built her up and we never miss a chance to boost it. Our neighbors have been astonished over the results and they all tell her she looks like a different person."

Tanlac is sold in Napanee at WATLACE'S Drug Store, in Camden East by R. J. OSTER, in Wagarville by S. JACKSON.

There is only one place in Napanee where you can get any and all kinds of pennants, and that is at M. PIZZARELLO'S, on the Market Square.

ADVICE FROM WAIKIKI.

From "Paradise of The Pacific" Honolulu.

Save your quarters for Victory Loans
Knit and sew for the army chaps;
Fly your banners;
Eat bananas;
If you're German, mind your manners!
Save the wheat!
Save the meat
Corn and fish are good to eat.
Thompsonize!
Use local supplies!
Give your bankbook exercise;
Help the splendid Red Cross crew;
Help the Belgium babies, too.
Save the fats,
And the butter-pats;
Go a little easy on your shoes and hats.
Boost for beans and Victory bread;
If you don't like beans eat peas instead
The boys in the trenches must be fed!

The Gibbard Furniture Co'y.

[Limited.]

We are showing a great line of samples of our new designs of

Bed Room and Dining Sets

which we are manufacturing for our fall trade.

These are in Walnut Mahogany and Quartered Oak, and to convince our customers we have sold in the last ten days \$7000 worth to two of the largest furniture men in Canada. Now we will take pleasure to show you these goods at SPECIAL PRICES.

2 Devanports, one.....	\$50 for \$40.00
one.....	55 for 44.00
1 Parlor Cabinet, Mahogany	17 for 12.00
4 Sets Royal Oak Diners, reg.	12 for 8.50
(5 small and 1 arm chair)	

Special reduction on all Varandah Chairs. These are the last we will offer this year.

Come and see our large line of personally assorted Furniture.

The Gibbard Furniture Co'y.

Notice to The Trade!

Order Your

Soft Drinks

From

The Lennox Beverage Works,

'Phone 275, Napanee.

Sole Agents for

THE NATIONAL BREWERIES Limited, -	Montreal, Que.
GRANTS SPRINGS BREWERY CO., -	Hamilton, Ont.
HAMILTON BREWING ASSOCIATION -	Hamilton, Ont.

21-2 p. c. Ale, Lager, and Porter.

Write for Prices.

We specialize in all kinds of

CARBONATED DRINKS

and ship to all local outside points.

THE LENNOX BEVERAGE WORKS,

East Street, - Napanee, Ont.

Rear of Daly's Tea Warehouse.

Try Our Unfermented Fruit Wines.

HARRY E. SMITH
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Strictly Private and Confidential.

Smith's Jewellery Store,
0-3-m Napanee

FRED CHINNECK
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Chinneck's Jewellery Store

Next Wallace's Drug Store
Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential.

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP
HARRY SCOTT, Proprietor.

Everything Neat and Sanitary.
Best of Service Guaranteed.

GIVE US A CALL.

THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP and TOBACCO STORE.

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Switzerland has a chain of fourteen volcanic craters extending for thirty miles in a straight line.

Eat less Bread

Thompsonize! Use local supplies! Give your bankbook exercise; Help the splendid Red Cross crew; Help the Belgium babies, too. Save the fats, And the butter-pats; Go a little easy on your shoes and hats. Boost for beans and Victory bread; If your don't like beans eat peas instead. The boys in the trenches must be fed! Save the oil! Save the coal! Don't play hog with the sugar-bowl! Work more; Play more; Watch and pray And do your best for a kaiserless day.

THE IRISH BRIGADE.

Sir Roger Casement Could Not Secure Traitors.

Karleton Hackett recently gave out details of the lamentable failure of the late Sir Roger Casement to recruit any army from Irish prisoners in German camps. Sir Roger was supplied with abundant money and empowered to offer the prisoners land, titles and anything else if they would join the invasion of England. After a long campaign, Sir Roger mustered a total of 45 men. These were provided with brilliant green uniforms and paraded through Berlin as "the advance guard of a mighty army" that was to co-operate with Germany in overthrowing the haughty Empire.

It was a hot day and the Irish "army" was hungry and thirsty. The parade had not moved a half-block until a beer stube hove in sight and the columns of fours made a hasty break for it. They had been cooped up in prison camps for months without any liquor and the opportunity was not to be overlooked. There were many such stops during the parade, which, by the way, was never finished, for the Irish, after about the twelfth stop, showed rising temperature.

One gigantic red-headed Turk put the question to his fellows, who were no longer marching in columns by this time: "For why should we be doing the dirty work of the dirty Dutch when we are decent, peaceable Irish boys? To hell with the Dutch and be damned to him."

The "army" staggered along a few steps further, with this idea sinking in and suddenly the Irish gathered in a circle in the middle of the street and with one accord and at the top of their voices yelled, "God Save the King." They continued to sing it until the scandalized police arrested the entire "army" and hustled it back to the prison camps.

Munitions Output Larger.

"Nearly 10,000 workshops in Great Britain are now producing munitions of war," says the London Times. "Of these 5,000 are establishments controlled by the Ministry of Munitions and 150 are national factories. The output of material of all kinds is on an immense scale, but the limit has not been reached."

The erection of four new national factories, at a cost of over \$10,000,000, has just been sanctioned, and extensions are being carried out in many areas. Existing workshops are being enlarged; a new factory is being built for the readaptation of old boxes and packing cases from the battlefields; aircraft and instructional factories are being established, and almost every week there are demands for other varieties of building subsidiary to the production of munitions.

HARRY E. SMITH
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Strictly Private and Confidential.
Smith's Jewellery Store,
Napanee
0-3m

FRED CHINNECK
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Chinneck's Jewellery Store
Next Wallace's Drug Store
Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential. 39

JOHN T. GRANGE
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Grange Block, John Street,
Strictly Private and Confidential.

Have You Seen
BEAVER BOARD
Paneled Walls and
Ceilings?

THEY far surpass lath, plaster and wall-paper in beauty, durability, ease of application, and economy.

They deaden sound, resist heat and cold, retard fire, resist shocks or strains, do not crack, chip or deteriorate with age.

BEAVER BOARD
can be used in new or remodeled buildings of every type.

We carry full stock and can furnish sizes as ordered, with full information about use, application, etc.

APPLY TO



MADOLE HARDWARE CO.
PHONE 13,
NAPANEE, ONTARIO

Notice

Owing to change in business I find it necessary to have all outstanding accounts paid in at once. And all future accounts must be settled at least every month.

We carry a full line of choice GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, SALT, HAY, STRAW—CORD WOOD and CUT WOOD—which will be sold at Bottom Prices.

S. CASEY DENISON.
Centre Street, North. 'Phone 101

Notice to Auto Owners

We have opened up a service station for storage batteries and are prepared to repair all makes of batteries. Satisfaction guaranteed and prices reasonable. Get your batteries repaired in town and save express charges. Special prices to dealers.

C. A. WISEMAN,
Napanee.

Riga Water takes the place of Epsom Salts—is easier to take and does not gripe. Sold in Napanee only at WALLACE'S Drug Store Limited.

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP
HARRY SCOTT, Proprietor.

Everything Neat and Sanitary.
Best of Service Guaranteed.

GIVE US A CALL.

THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP and TOBACCO STORE.

We think we can please you.
TRY US.

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc
PAUL KILLORIN, - Proprietor.

WE - WANT - NOW

A Reliable Agent in Lennox and Addington County to sell Pelham Peerless Fruit and Ornamental Fruit Trees during Fall and Winter months. Good pay, exclusive territory, free selling equipment.

OVER 600 ACRES

of the choicest Nursery Stock including NEW varieties controlled by us. Handsome up-to-date selling equipment and a splendid Canadian grown stock to offer customers. We are not jobbers. Write now for agency terms to PELHAM NURSERY CO., Toronto, Ont.

N.B.—Catalogue sent on request to applicants for agencies or purchasers of Nursery Stock.

31-4

SYMINGTON'S

Is the place to get the
Following Goods:

FEEDS

Cotton Seed Meal, Ruby Chop
Barley Feed, Cracked Corn,
Feed Wheat, Etc.

SEEDS

Timothy, Alsike, Clover, Alfalfa,
Flower Seeds, Lawn Grass, Etc.

Also Hen Supplies, Garden Seeds,
and Plants.

THOS. SYMINGTON,

NAPANEE, ONT.

50-4f

FRUIT TREES and PLANTS

FOR SPRING PLANTING

We need no further introduction than the fact that we have been in the Nursery Business SIXTY-ONE YEARS, and are now prepared to meet existing conditions by offering our high grade trees and plants direct to customers at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

Send for our illustrated circulars of hardy varieties which you can order direct and save the agent's commission, of which you get the benefit. Our prices will be sure to interest you and all stock is absolutely first-class and true to name.

The Chase Brothers Co.,

of Ontario, Limited

Nurserymen

Established 1857

COLBORNE,

ONT.

6-20

THE ROAD TO BLIGHTY.

The Impressions of a Wounded Canadian Officer.

There are two faces — one of a nurse and one of a doctor — that Coningsby Dawson, lieutenant, Canadian Field Artillery, will always remember. He saw them during the days he spent in a hospital in France.

"I arrived about nine o'clock on a summer's evening at the Casualty Clearing Station. In something less than an hour I was undressed and on the operating table. You might suppose that when for three interminable years such a stream of tragedy has flowed through a hospital, it would be easy for surgeons and nurses to

treat mutilation and death perfunctorily. They don't. They show no emotion. They are even cheerful; but their strained faces tell the story and their hands have an immense compassion.

"Two faces especially loom out. I can always see them by lamplight, when the rest of the ward is hushed and shrouded, stooping over some silent bed. One face is that of the colonel of the hospital, gray, concerned, pitiful, stern. His eyes seem to have photographed all the suffering, which, in three years, they have witnessed. He's a tall man, but he moves softly. Over his uniform he wears a long white operating smock — he never seems to remove it. And he never seems to sleep, for he comes wandering through his Gethsemane all hours of the night to bend over the more serious cases. He seems haunted by a vision of the wives, mothers, sweethearts, whose happiness is in his hands. I think of him as a Christ in khaki.

"The other face is of a girl — a sister I ought to call her. She's the nearest approach to a sculptured Greek goddess I've seen in a living room. She's very tall, very pale and golden, with wide brows and big gray eyes like Trilby. I wonder what she did before she went to war — for she's gone to war just as truly as any soldier. I'm sure in the peaceful years she must have spent a lot of time in being loved. Perhaps her man was killed out here. Now she's ivory-white with over-service and spends all her days in loving. Her eyes have the old frank, innocent look, but they're ringed with being weary. Only her lips hold a touch of color; they have a childish trick of trembling when anyone's wound is hurting too much. She's the first touch of home that the stretcher-cases see when they've said good-bye to the trenches. She moves down the ward; eyes follow her. When she is absent, though others take her place, she leaves a loneliness. If she meant much to men in days gone by to-day she means more than ever. Over many, dying boys she stoops as the incarnation of the woman whom, had they lived, they would have loved. To all of us, with the blasphemy of destroying still upon us, she stands for the divinity of womanhood.

"What sights she sees and what words she hears; yet the pity she brings to her work preserves her sweetness. In the silence of the night those who are delirious re-light their recent battles. You're half asleep when in the darkened ward some one jumps up in bed shouting 'Hold your bloody hands up.' He thinks he's capturing a Hun trench taking prisoners in a bombed-in dug out. In an instant, like a mother with a frightened child, she's bending over him; soon she has coaxed his head back on the pillow. Men do not die in vain when they evoke such women."

The Crow Family.

The crow family, to which the rook belongs, is placed by ornithologists at the head of the bird world, as being more highly organized than any other. Linnaeus gave the post of honor to the eagles, because of their kingly quality of rapacity. The eagles were then dethroned in favor of the thrushes, by reason of the higher development of their vocal organs; but two great authorities on ornithology, Prof. Parker and Prof. Newton, agreed in assigning the highest place to the Corvidae, on account of their "wit and wisdom," their development of social habits, their "subrationality," and their possession of larger brains in proportion to the weight of the body than those of any other

TO SAVE THE HAY CROP

Efficient Machinery and Careful Cutting Required.

Spraying for Potato Blight Begins—
By Using Bordeaux Mixture and Paris Green Increased Potato Crop Will Be Harvested.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

IN a season of labor scarcity haying is a problem on the average farm. It is necessary to make use of all the modern machinery available in order to expedite the saving of this important crop. First, then, we must emphasize the use of machinery in curing and storing. Men are not to be had in plentiful supply, but, in most cases some form of co-operation may be resorted to in order to obtain the use of tedders, hay loaders and horse forks to handle the bulk of the crop. By all means plan to use machinery in place of men this year or otherwise considerable of the crop will not be harvested in the best possible condition.

It is usually safe to cut after a rain when the weather appears to have cleared. Red clover should be cut when about one-third of the heads have turned brown. The tedder should then be used until the crop is dry enough to rake—a period which will vary according to the weight of the cutting, the weather and the amount of sap in the stalk. While it is possible to make slightly better hay by cocking up, this will be a practice of doubtful value this year in view of the labor shortage. Gather with a side-delivery rake if possible, or in small windrows with an ordinary dump rake. The hay loader works best with a small windrow. By all means use a loader if possible and to facilitate matters a sliding rack may be used so that when one-half the rack is loaded it may be pulled ahead and the remainder loaded.

We mention red clover because it is the commonest and most satisfactory hay crop, and is used in all general farming hay mixtures.

Timothy should be cut either after it is out of the first blossom or after the second blossom has fallen—generally the latter. It will require less tending than clover, is more easily cured and may be drawn in sooner after cutting. Do not let it get too ripe and woody.

Alfalfa should be cut when the young shoots are noticed starting out from the axils of the lower leaves on the stalks, and should be handled much like red clover, only greater care is necessary to preserve the leaves, a very valuable portion of the plants.—Prof. Wade Toole, Ontario Agricultural College.

Spray for Potato Rot.

Late blight and rot is the most destructive disease of potatoes in Ontario. In wet seasons it frequently destroys a very large proportion of the crop and causes a loss of many thousands of dollars to the farmers of the province. This is to a large extent a needless loss, for "late blight" and "rot" can be prevented by timely, thorough and intelligent spraying with Bordeaux mixture.

Directions for Spraying.

Spray with Bordeaux mixture, strength 4 to 6 pounds of copper sulphate (bluestone) and 4 pounds of lime to 40 gallons (imperial) of water. Commence spraying when the

SAYS LEMON JUICE WILL REMOVE FRECKLE

Girl! Make this cheap beauty to clear and whiten your skin

Squeeze the juice of two lemons a bottle containing three ounces orchard white, shake well, and you have a quarter pint of the best freckle tan lotion, and complexion beautifier, very, very small cost.

Your grocer has the lemons and drug store or toilet counter will supply three ounces of orchard white for a cent. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck, arms, hands, wash day and see how freckles, blemishes disappear and how clear, and white the skin becomes. Yes! is harmless.

A STRANGE STORY.

Did Ghost of Wordsworth Haunt Home?

Writing in Harper's Magazine, Humphrey Ward tells a curiously interesting story of a visit in years with her daughter to the home of Wordsworth. What happened that visit is told as given and down at the time.

"I found myself, in September 1911, the tenant of a renovated rebuilt Rydal Mount, for a few turn weeks. The house was occupied, then, and is still occupied, by Wordsworth's granddaughter and her band—Mr. and Mrs. Fisher Wordsworth. My eldest daughter was me, and a strange thing happened us. I arrived at the Mount by my husband and daughter. She had me there on September 13. I remember how eagerly I showed the many Wordsworthiana in the house, collected by the pious mistress—the Hayden portrait or stairs, and the books in the low-ceiled room to the right of hall which is still just as it was Wordsworth's day; the garden, and the poet's walk. All my own recollections were alive; we lingered long and late. And now let account of what happened afterwards be given in my daughter's words she wrote it down the following morning:

"Rydal Mount, Sept. 14, 1911

"Last night, my first at Rydal Mount, I slept in the corner room over the small sitting-room. I drew up the blind about half up the window before going to bed and had, drawn the curtain over the back of a wooden arm that stood against the window. window, a casement, was wide open. I slept soundly, but woke quite suddenly, at what hour I do not know, and found myself sitting bolt upright in bed looking toward the window. Very bright moonlight was shining into the room and I could just see the corner of Loughrigg out in the distance. My first impression was bright moonlight, but then I became strongly conscious of the moon striking on something, and I saw distinctly clearly the figure of an old man sitting in the armchair by the window. I said to myself—"That's Wordsworth!" He was sitting either hand resting on the arm of the chair, leaning back, his rather bent and he seemed to be looking down, straight in front of him with a rapt expression. He was not looking at me, nor out of the window. The moonlight lit up top of his head and the silvery hair I noticed that the hair was thin. The whole expression was something solemn and beautiful. I was not in the very least afraid."



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quality of capacity. The eagles were then dethroned in favor of the thrushes, by reason of the higher development of their vocal organs; but two great authorities on ornithology, Prof. Parker and Prof. Newton, agreed in assigning the highest place to the Corvidae, on account of their "wit and wisdom," their development of social habits, their "subrationality," and their possession of larger brains in proportion to the weight of the body than those of any other birds.—Family Herald.

The Best Annual Pasture.

Sow one bushel of oats, one bushel wheat, one bushel barley and eight pounds of red clover per acre. This will give a rich pasture when the ordinary pastures are drying up.

the crop and causes a loss of many thousands of dollars to the farmers of the province. This is to a large extent a needless loss, for "late blight" and "rot" can be prevented by timely, thorough and intelligent spraying with Bordeaux mixture.

Directions for Spraying.

Spray with Bordeaux mixture, strength 4 to 6 pounds of copper sulphate (bluestone) and 4 pounds of lime to 40 gallons (imperial) of water. Commence spraying when the plants are from five to eight inches high, and keep the foliage covered with Bordeaux throughout the season. Forty to 100 gallons of the Bordeaux mixture will be required for each application, the amount to be used depending upon the size of the plants. Take special care to see that the spraying is very thoroughly done if the weather is at all damp about the 15th of July, as blight often begins at this time. Add a poison when necessary for potato beetles—arsenate of lead paste, 3½ lbs. to each 40 gallons of the liquid spray, or Paris green 2 lbs. to 40 gallons or a mixture of 2 lbs. of arsenate of lead paste and 1 lb. of Paris green to 40 gallons. From three to seven applications should be made, depending upon the season, the wetter the weather the larger the number. Do not put off spraying because it looks like rain. If the spray is on the plants half an hour before the rain comes it will be dry and sufficient of it will stick to prevent infection, which takes place during or soon after rain. Spraying as described above should prevent not only late blight and rot but also early blight and potato beetles. For late blight and rot only, it is not necessary to commence spraying until about the 10th of July, but in Ontario it is usually advisable to spray for all three.

A hand pump barrel sprayer can be used for small lots of potatoes. Most men who grow any considerable acreage of potatoes consider that a power potato sprayer is a good investment. The best results from spraying are obtained with machines fitted with T-joint attachments so as to insure covering both surfaces of the leaves at each spraying.

Precautions Necessary to Insure Success.

1. Start spraying before the blight appears. Spraying is done to prevent, not to cure.
2. Spray thoroughly, which can be done only when the mixture is applied with a good pressure so as to insure covering every portion of the plants.
3. Do not hesitate to spray because it look like rain. If the spray is on the plants half an hour before rain comes sufficient of it will stick to prevent infection, which takes place during or soon after rain. If the spraying is left until after a prolonged rain it is very likely to be too late to do much good.
4. Careless spraying never pays. Spray thoroughly or not at all.—Prof. J. E. Howitt, Ontario Agricultural College.

Rhodes Scholarships.

The trustees of Oxford University have decided to postpone all further election to scholarships. This will not, however, interfere with the holding of the qualifying examination in the United States or in colonies where qualification is not obtained through affiliation of local universities with the University of Oxford.

For 1917-1918, there are at present eight Rhodes scholars in residence—six Colonial and two Americans.

Cancelled German Rhodes scholarships have been allotted, one to the Transvaal, one to the Orange Free State, one to Alberta and Saskatchewan, and one to Kimberley and Port Elizabeth alternately.

either hand resting on the arms of the chair, leaning back, his head rather bent and he seemed to looking down, straight in front him with a rapt expression. He was not looking at me, nor out of the window. The moonlight lit up the top of his head and the silvery hair and I noticed that the hair was very thin. The whole expression was something solemn and beautiful, as I was not in the very least frightened. As I looked—I cannot say when I looked again, for I have recollection of ceasing to look, looking away—the figure disappeared, and I became aware of the empty chair. I lay back again, and thought for a moment in a pleased and contented way—"That was Worth." And almost immediately must have fallen asleep again, I do not, to my knowledge, been dreamt about Wordsworth before I awoke but I had been reading Hutton's 'say on "Wordsworth's Two Style out of Knight's Wordsworthians, before I fell asleep.

"I should add that I had a distinct impression of the high coil and stock, the same as in the picture on the stairs in this house."

"Neither the seer of this striking vision—unique in her experience nor I, to whom she told it with eight hours, make any claim for to a supernatural origin. It seems to us an interesting example of the influence of mind and association the visualizing power of the brain. A member of the Psychological Society to whom I sent the contemporary record, classified it as 'a visual hallucination,' and I don't know that there is anything more to be said about it. But the pathetic coincidence remains still to be noted—did not know it till afterwards—that the seer of the vision was sleeping in Dorothy Wordsworth's room where Dorothy spent so many years of death-in-life; and that that very corner by the window Wordsworth must have sat, day after day, when he came to visit what remained to him of that creature fire and dew, that child of genius who had been the inspiration a support of his poetic youth."

Life of St. Kilda.

The chief occupation of the St. Kilda men is fowling. The St. Kildans eat vast numbers of the eggs of the seabirds which frequent the islands, in addition to the birds themselves, which are not only eaten fresh, but dried and salted for winter supplies. The cliffs are equally divided among the inhabitants, and man seldom or never poaches on his neighbor's property. Each year the cliffs are partitioned out anew, the Saxon Mod, or council, assembled for the purpose. The adjacent island and "stacks" are regarded as common property, and are hunted at intervals by a party despatched by the boats, the proceeds being equally divided among the entire population. No fowler in the world is more expert than the St. Kildans. Armed with a long rod at the end of which is a horsehair noose, climbs the dizzy heights and snatches the sitting birds at will, slipping the fatal noose over their heads and dragging the duttering captives him.—Family Herald.

Slow.

"In business, I see."

"Yes."

"How do you like it, girlie?"

"I find it slow. I never hear a of those trade secrets I used to be about."

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SAYS LEMON JUICE WILL REMOVE FRECKLES

Arise! Make this cheap beauty lotion to clear and whiten your skin.

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white, shake well, and you have a quarter pint of the best freckle and an lotion, and complexion beautifier, at very, very small cost.

Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply three ounces of orchard white for a few cents. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck, arms and ankles each day and see how freckles and blemishes disappear and how clear, soft and white the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless.

A STRANGE STORY.

Id Ghost of Wordsworth Haunt His Home?

Writing in Harper's Magazine Mrs. Humphrey Ward tells a curiously interesting story of a visit in recent years with her daughter to the home of Wordsworth. What happened on that visit is told as given and set down at the time.

"I found myself, in September, 1911, the tenant of a renovated and built Rydal Mount, for a few autumn weeks. The house was occupied then, and is still occupied, by Wordsworth's granddaughter and her husband—Mr. and Mrs. Fisher Wordsworth. My eldest daughter was with me, and a strange thing happened to me. I arrived at the Mount before my husband and daughter. She joined me there on September 13. I remember how eagerly I showed her the many Wordsworthiana in the house, collected by the piety of its stress—the Hayden portrait on the stairs, and the books in the small, walled room to the right of the hall which is still just as it was in Wordsworth's day; the garden, too, the poet's walk. All my own early recollections were alive; we chatted long and late. And now let me recount of what happened afterwards given in my daughter's words as she wrote it down the following morning:

"Rydal Mount, Sept. 14, 1911.
"Last night, my first at Rydal Mount, I slept in the corner room, the small sitting-room. I had turned up the blind about half way the window before going to bed, I had, drawn the curtain aside and the back of a wooden armchair stood against the window. The window, a casement, was wide open. I slept soundly, but woke quite suddenly, at what hour I do not know. I found myself sitting bolt upright, looking toward the window. A bright moonlight was shining on the room and I could just see the corner of Loughrigg out in the distance. My first impression was of light moonlight, but then I became suddenly conscious of the moonlight looking on something, and I saw perfectly clearly the figure of an old man in the armchair by the window. I said to myself—"That's Wordsworth!" He was sitting with his hand resting on the arms of the chair, leaning back, his head bent and he seemed to be leaning down, straight in front of me with a rapt expression. He was looking at me, nor out of the window. The moonlight lit up the side of his head and the silvery hair I noticed that the hair was very white. The whole expression was of something solemn and beautiful, and as not in the very least frightened. As I looked, I cannot say

VERSES TO NURSES.

How Tommy, In the Hospital, Writes Poetry.

Robert Service has given us "The Rhymes of a Red Cross Man," but no one seems to have had time to compile an anthology of "The Rhymes of the Red Cross Patient." This is unfortunate for the merriest of the public, since, so soon as the "boys" adopt hospital blues, just as certainly do the majority of them for some unknown reason adopt the poetic mood and burst into verse. Whereat, as one cynic remarked, the others long to burst into tears, though quite often they burst into laughter—and continue to chuckle.

For the very gaucherie of the doggerel is amusing, the witticisms are usually pungent, while the high lights that are turned on to sentimental matters are at times the essence of unconscious drollery.

The verses are purely topical or highly sentimental. Any nursing member possessing a name which easily rhymes is a godsend to the verse-making "boys." And emphatically do they rise up and call her blessed—or, at any rate, the Tommy Atkins equivalent. One attempt says:

I came, I saw, and in I strode,
To E 3 Ward to Sister Rhode,
She is the best round here by far,
I'd like to stay, but there y'are,
Blighty calleth me.

The literary equivalent of a shrug of the shoulders which "there y'are" conveys is truly inimitable.

Another laudatory poem destined to bring a blush to the most hardened cheek closes with these two verses:

And when I'm out on patrol one night,
Crawling along, knees shaking with fright,
Just doing a trip along Fritzzy's wire,
Bombs in pocket and covered in mire.

I'll think of the good old times I've had
"Swinging the lead" (they think I'm bad)
And I'll just carry on with my job serene
With thoughts of C 4 and Sister Green.

The only Limerick that has come my way gave immense pleasure to its author. Here it is:

There once was a patient named Scotty,
The others all thought he was dotty.
But they all got a shock
When the Major said "Stop,"
He sails to-night at five-thirty.

The erudite may cavil and maintain that "thirty" and "dotty" do not constitute a true rhyme, but as "Scotty's" pronunciation of "thirty" was "thorrtty," poetic requirements were satisfied, he was pleased, and I was hugely delighted; so the Limerick "did its bit."

Of course no apology for using this item of the boys' phraseology—as is a hospital patient is going to exercise the art universally. Hence the following:

Our night-sister by mistake
Gave Pat poison for an ache,
"Dear, dear," she said, "that's pretty rough,
"For poison's such expensive stuff."

The naughtiness of the jibe is only equalled by the naive airiness with which "our night-sister" gives poison—no less!—by mistake!

The opening lines of the following Scotch contribution recall the diction and phraseology of Chaucer though

THE OLD FOLK.

The Part That They Take In the Great War.

The part of age in the great war is not a very showy one; and in the nature of things it is bound to be more or less behind the lines. Sometimes, indeed, it is entirely a passive part, but it is none the less a very real one.

First of all, of course, come the old men and women who are shouldering manfully the burdens which, in the ordinary run of events, would be at any rate shared by young folk. It must be hard work for some of our gallant old "dugouts" to buckle on the harness of industry once again. We are sometimes inclined to be impatient with the hoary grocer's assistant or the bewhiskered railway porter for their leisurely movements; forgetting that they have most likely left comfortable chimney corners and a well-earned evening of repose after a hard day's work. And though in some cases the leisure of retirement has been dull and irksome, in most the renewed harness must sadly gall the old shoulders which had once already shaken it off with a heart-felt sigh of relief.

But the sacrifice of age is paid in other and sometimes more indirect ways. Sometimes, too, in what may seem small ways in a day of great things; but to many old people—indeed to many people who are not old at all—life is made up of little things, and a small deprivation is sometimes as much felt as a greater one.

With the greatest of passive sacrifices we are not concerned now. That in these days is common to us all, old and young; but age, at any rate, has its full share of it. And if it be true, as some hold it to be, that age dulls the capacity for grief as for other things, let us be thankful for it, since the burden of bereavement has fallen so heavily upon the aged.

But what of all the lesser ways in which age has specially suffered by the war? First, there is the loss of companionship. In times like ours few people have spare hours to devote to cheering an old person's solitude.

Those who formerly used to live quiet lives with elderly relatives have nowadays in many—probably in most—cases found the call of national urgency too strong. The people—those useful, pleasant people!—who used always to have a few hours at their disposal in which to drop in on an old, sick or lonely person, are off and all so full of war activities that they can no longer keep up their old small kindnesses. And how much those kindnesses mean to the aged! How much longer and duller a long dull day seems when there is no probability of a break in it—someone coming in to read snippets from the paper or tell the latest bit of local gossip.

Yes, amidst so many urgent demands on charity and kindness, and above all on personal service, age has had to make many a sacrifice; whether it be the comfortably-off old lady whose favorite niece has gone on "war work," or poor old Polly, the superannuated charwoman, whose hands have grown too rheumatically for washing and whose usual benefactors have either forgotten or had to forego their customary gifts of clothing or little luxuries. They fare badly in these days in more ways than one. Seventy-five cannot stand in a queue, even if the old-age pension would make it worth while to do so. Tea, butter and coal, three things which mean much to old folks, are scarce and dear, and more often than not they simply do with-



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VERY FEW KHAKI VOTERS.

Showing of Province of Quebec In Recent Election.

The official returns of the last election including the civilian and military votes in North America and overseas, have been printed. Certain French-Canadian papers and Quebec members persist in their claim that the Province of Quebec did well under voluntary recruiting compared with the Canadian-born in the rest of Canada. The result of the military vote exposes completely the fallacy of this position.

It can be presumed that as large a percentage of French-Canadians as English-speaking Canadian soldiers would cast their ballots, yet for twenty-two ridings in Quebec the total number of military votes cast in North America, Great Britain and France was under a hundred in each constituency.

The County of Joliette has the worst record. Only three soldiers voted in this last election who gave their home as Joliette County. In three other ridings, Bertier, Maskinonge and Yamaska only eight votes were cast. In eight more ridings the total vote counted was under twenty-five. For the twenty-two ridings there were only six hundred and eighty-nine votes cast in all, or less than was polled in the average Ontario constituency.

In addition there were fifteen ridings in which there were acclamations, and in which there were no returns. Without doubt the vote if it had been counted in these constituencies would have been little better.

Following the total number of military votes polled in North America and overseas in these Quebec ridings, also the Quebec constituencies in which there were acclamations:

Bagot, 19; Bellechasse, 16; Berthier, 8; Charlevoix, 30; Chicoutimi, 75; Dorchester, 15; George Etienne (Cartier), 10; Hochelaga, 10; Joliette, 3; Kamouraska, 15; Laprairie, Napierville, L'Assomption, 38; Montcalm, 10; Lotbiniere, 255; Maskinonge, 8; Matane, 29; Montmagny, 24; Pontiac, 22; Quebec County, 92; Richelieu, 38; Temiscouata, 95; Val-d'Audouville, 90; Yamaska, 8.

Acclamation (no returns): Beauce, Beauharnois, Hull, Labelle, L'Islet, Megantic, Nicolet, Portneuf, Rimouski, St. Hyacinthe, St. Mary, Montreal, St. James, Montreal, Sherbrooke, Terrebonne, Three Rivers.

Tribute to England.

"On the French Invasion," was the subject of a sermon preached to the volunteers by the Rev. Sydney Smith in the summer of 1804. The worshippers were greatly troubled over the future of their native land, but Sydney Smith "stood for his country's honor fast" and bade his hearers be

...I said to myself — "That's Wordsworth!" He was sitting with his hand resting on the arms of the chair, leaning back, his head thrown back and he seemed to be looking down, straight in front of him with a rapt expression. He was looking at me, nor out of the window. The moonlight lit up the top of his head and the silvery hair and I noticed that the hair was very fine. The whole expression was of something solemn and beautiful, and was not in the very least frightened. As I looked—I cannot say, when I looked again, for I have no collection of ceasing to look, or looking away—the figure disappeared, and I became aware of the empty air. I lay back again, and thought for a moment in a pleased and contented way — "That was Wordsworth." And almost immediately I must have fallen asleep again, I had to, to my knowledge, been dreaming of Wordsworth before I awoke; I had been reading Hutton's essay on "Wordsworth's Two Styles" and of Knight's Wordsworthisms, before I fell asleep.

"I should add that I had a distinct impression of the high collar and stock, the same as in the picture of the stairs in this house."

"Neither the seer of this striking vision — unique in her experience — nor I, to whom she told it within short hours, make any claim for it as a supernatural origin. It seemed to us an interesting example of the power of mind and association on visualizing power of the brain. A member of the Psychological Society, whom I sent the contemporary record, classified it as 'a visual hallucination,' and I don't know that there is anything more to be said out of it. But the pathetic coincidence remains still to be noted—we do not know it till afterwards—that the seer of the vision was sleeping in Dorothy Wordsworth's room, where Dorothy spent so many sad hours of death-in-life; and that in the very corner by the window, Wordsworth must have sat, day after day, when he came to visit what he called to him of that creature of dew and dew, that child of genius, who had been the inspiration and part of his poetic youth."

Life of St. Kilda.

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Slow.

"In business, I see." "Yes." "How do you like it, girlie?" "I find it slow. I never hear any of those trade secrets I used to read of."

...otone (concentrated extract of fine) (kills insects on house plants rose bushes. For sale at WAL-E'S Drug Store Limited.

...lowing: Our night-sister by mistake Gave Pat poison for an ache, "Dear, dear," she said, "that's pretty rough. "For poison's such expensive stuff."

The naughtiness of the jibe is only equalled by the naive airiness with which "our night-sister" gives poison—no less!—by mistake!

The opening lines of the following Scotch contribution recall the diction and phraseology of Chaucer, though the critical may lament the falling-off in style and the lapse into 20th century vernacular:

When ah was in T—in France, N. Y. General I did entrance. And fu' o' frien's I did it find, Some o' them o' the very best kind. One of them was Sister Breht, And ah reckon noo she is weel kent.

She can aye gie a cheery smile Tae only patient that's got the bille. Her latest patient was me, I think, But noon ah can tell ye ah am in the pink, And if a Jock gets in her ward He never will feel tired or bored.

The gift of a poem of this kind to a nursing member is accepted with becoming appreciation and the assurance that such flattery is very pernicious for her character and is turning her head. Whereat the patient smiles broadly.

But the little rhyme serves its purpose. It has amused the rhymester in the making, and—who shall say?—perhaps it may bring a smile to us nurses in the years to come, when of these crowded living days we have nothing but faded, elusive memories.

A Crude Old Rule.

Pessimists to the contrary notwithstanding, there have been many improvements in the rules of lacrosse since the good old days. An anecdote told by Mr. Blaney McGuire at the O.A.L.A. convention indicates how the national game has progressed since it was adopted by the Canadians in its primitive form. Mr. McGuire recalled that away back in the 80's of the last century a game was won by the team that scored the first four goals. Also, when playing off for a championship the games took place one after the other. In 1887 the Dufferins of Orangeville won the intermediate championship of the young Canadian Lacrosse Association. At the end of the season three teams were entitled to play in the finals, the Young Torontos, the Dufferins and the Stars of Bright, a famous lacrosse team in its day. The games were to be pulled off in a Toronto park on the east side of the Don. The Dufferins were fortunate enough to draw the bye, and the Young Torontos met the Stars of Bright in the first contest. The Stars scored the three initial goals, and the Dufferins departed to prepare to meet the winners. When they returned later they found to their surprise that the Young Torontos, then, as now, good finishers, were the victors. After a terrific contest they had turned the tables on their opponents, pulling out the game by a score of 4 to 3. It need scarcely be added that the Young Torontos were completely exhausted and scarcely in condition for another game. Still, under the rules, that was their misfortune, and they had no comeback. They took a rest, and then went on the field against the Dufferins. Under the circumstances the Orangeville boys had little difficulty annexing the coveted honor of being the first intermediate champions of the Canadian Lacrosse Association. Some of the lacrosse rules may still be imperfect, but they are not as crude as that old one.

"war work," or poor old Polly, whose superannuated charwoman, whose hands have grown too rheumatically for washing and whose usual benefactors have either forgotten or had to forego their customary gifts of clothing or little luxuries. They fare badly in these days in more ways than one. Seventy-five cannot stand in a queue, even if the old-age pension would make it worth while to do so. Tea, butter and coal, three things which mean much to old folks, are scarce and dear, and more often than not they simply do without them.

And in their cases the virtue of patriotism must be its own reward. People who still have the best part of their career to run can say in the hardest times: "Never mind, the good times coming will be worth it all." Age cannot say that. The years that the locust hath eaten can never be restored to them on earth. Think of it, youth and strength, and honor, as it deserves, the selfless sacrifice of age!

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¶ Most telephone users pay their bills promptly and the labor and time of collecting them are reasonable.

¶ But some subscribers overlook their bills or neglect to pay them promptly, and the work of collecting such accounts is laborious and time-wasting.

¶ The elimination of waste in the telephone business means better telephone service. When we can do away with any waste time or labor that may be involved in furnishing service, we can put an equal amount of time and labor into the service itself to the benefit of all telephone users.

¶ Help us, by the prompt payment of accounts, to avoid waste time and labor and to concentrate on the enormous amount of necessary work that war-time conditions demand.

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"Come on in. You'll get cold standing there," Fyfe said to Stella.

She followed him back into the living room. He sat on the arm of a big leather chair, rolling the dead cigar thoughtfully between his lips, little creases gathering between his eyes.

"I'm going up the lake," he said at last, getting up abruptly.

"What's the matter, Jack?" she asked. "Why, has trouble started up there?"

"Part of the logging game," he answered indifferently. "Doesn't amount to much."

"But Thorsen has been fighting. His face was terrible. And I've heard you say he was one of the most peaceable men alive. Is it—is Monohan?"

"We won't discuss Monohan," Fyfe said curtly. "Anyway, there's no danger of him getting hurt."

He went into his den and came out with hat and coat on. At the door he paused a moment.

"Don't worry," he said kindly. "Nothing's going to happen."

But she stood looking out the window after he left, uneasy with a prescience of trouble. She watched with a feverish interest the stir that presently arose about the bunk houses. That summer a wide space had been cleared between bungalow and camp. She could see moving lanterns and even now and then hear the voices of men calling to each other. Once the Panther's dazzling eye of a searchlight swung across the landing, and its beam picked out a file of men carrying their blankets toward the boat. Shortly after that the tender rounded the point. Close behind her went the Waterbug, and both boats swarmed with men.

Stella looked and listened until there was but a faint thrum far up the lake. Then she went to bed, but not to sleep. What ugly passions were loosed at the lake head she did not know. But on the face of it she could not avoid wondering if Monohan had deliberately set out to cross and harass Jack Fyfe—because of her? That was the question which had hovered on her lips that evening, one she had not brought herself to ask. Because of her or because of some enmity that far preceded her? She had thought him big enough to do as she had done, as Fyfe was tacitly doing—make the best of a grievous matter.

But if he had allowed his passions to dictate reprisals she trembled for the outcome. Fyfe was not a man to sit quiet under either affront or injury. He

Fyfe, and not be. That bullet was meant for Jack, I figure. He was sitting down. Billy was standing right behind him watchin' the logs go through. Whoever he was, he shot high; that's all. There, mother, don't cry. That don't help none. What's done's done."

Stella turned and walked up to the house, stunned. She could not credit bloodshed, death. Always in her life both had been things remote. And as the real significance of Lefty Howe's story grew on her she shuddered. It lay at her door, equally with her and Monohan, even if neither of their hands had sped the bullet—an indirect responsibility, but gressomely real to her.

CHAPTER XIV. Free as the Wind.

STELLA had barely crossed the threshold when back in the rear Jack junior's baby voice rose in a shrill scream of pain.

She scarcely heard her husband and the doctor come in. For a weary age she had been sitting in a low rocker, a pillow across her lap, and on that the little tortured body swaddled with cotton soaked in olive oil, the only dressing she and Mrs. Howe could devise to ease the pain. All those other things which had so racked her—the fight on the Tree, the shooting of Billy Dale—they had vanished somehow into thin air before the dread fact that her baby was dying slowly before her anguished eyes. She sat numbed with that deadly assurance, praying with-



The baby is not conscious of pain. He is not suffering half so much in his body as you are in your mind, and you mustn't do that. Be hopeful. We'll need your help. We should have a nurse, but there was no time to get one."

They laid Jack junior amid down pillows on Stella's bed. The doctor stood looking at him, then drew a chair beside the bed.

"Go and walk about a little, Mrs. Fyfe," he advised, "and have your dinner. I'll want to watch the boy awhile."

But Stella did not want to walk. She did not want to eat. She was scarcely aware that her limbs were cramped and aching from her long vigil in the chair. She was not conscious of herself and her problems any more. Every shift of her mind turned on her baby, the little mite she had nursed at her breast, the one joy untinctured with bitterness that was left her. The bare chance that those little feet might never patter across the floor again, that little voice never wake her in the morning, crying "Mom-mom," drove her distracted.

She went out into the living room, walked to a window, stood there drumming on the pane with nervous fingers. Dusk was falling outside; a dusk was creeping over her. She shuddered.

Fyfe came up behind her, put his hands on her shoulders and turned her so that she faced him.

"I wish I could help, Stella," he whispered. "I wish I could make you feel less forlorn. Poor little kiddies—both of you."

She shook off his hands, not because she rebelled against his touch, against his sympathy, merely because she had come to that nervous state where she scarce realized what she did.

"Oh," she choked. "I can't bear it! My baby, my little baby boy, the one bright spot that's left, and he has to suffer like that! If he dies it's the end of everything for me."

Fyfe stared at her. The warm, pitying look on his face ebbed away, hardened into his old mask-like absence of expression.

"No," he said quietly; "it would only be the beginning. Lord, but this has been a day!"

He whirled about with a quick gesture of his hands, a harsh, raspy laugh that was very near a sob, and left her. Twenty minutes later, when Stella was irresistibly drawn back to the bedroom, she found him sitting sober and silent, looking at his son.

A little past midnight Jack junior died.

Stella sat watching the gray lines of rain beat down on the asphalt, the muddy rivulets that streamed along the gutter. A forlorn sighing of wind in the bare boughs of a gaunt elm that stood before her window reminded her achingly of the wind drone among the tall firs.

A ghastly two weeks had intervened since Jack junior's little life blinked out. There had been wild moments when she wished she could keep him company on that journey into the unknown, but grief seldom kills. Sometimes it hardens. Always it works a change, a greater or less revamping of the spirit. It was so with Stella Fyfe, although she was not keenly aware of any forthright metamorphosis. She was for the present too actively involved in material changes.

The snapping of that last link served

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"It is with pleasure that I write tell you of the great benefit I receive from the use of your medicir 'Fruit-a-tives'. I was a great suffer for many years from Nervous Headaches and Constipation. I tried everything, consulted doctors; but nothing seemed to help me until I tried 'Fruit-a-tives'.

After I had taken several boxes was completely relieved of the troubles and have been unusual well ever since."

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'Fruit-a-tives' is fresh fruit juice concentrated and increased strength, combined with finest tonic and is a positive and reliable remedy for Headaches and Constipation.

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she watched him walk to the corner through the same sort of driving rain that now pelted in gray lines against her window.

She shook herself impatiently out that retrospect. It was done. Life her brother had prophesied, was no glove affair. The future was her concern now, not the past. Meant she had not been idle; neither had come to Seattle on a blind impulse. knew of a singing teacher there whose reputation was more than local, a v authority whose word carried weight far beyond Puget sound. First meant to see him, get an impartial estimate of the value of her voice, of training she would need. Through she hoped to get in touch with an outlet for the only talent she possessed. And she had received more encouragement than she dared hope. He listened to her sing, then tested the range flexibility of her voice.

"Amazing," he said frankly. "have a rare natural endowment. you have the determination and sense of dramatic values that must discipline will give you, you should far. You should find your place opera."

"That's my ambition," Stella answered. "But that requires time and training. And that means money. I

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But if he had allowed his passions to dictate reprisals she trembled for the outcome. Fyfe was not a man to sit quiet under either affront or injury. He would fight with double rancor if Monohan were his adversary.

"If anything happens up there I'll hate myself," she whispered when the ceaseless turning of her mind had become almost unendurable. "I was a silly, weak fool ever to let Walter Monohan know I cared. And I'll hate him, too, if he makes me a bone of contention. I elected to play the game the only decent way there is to play it. So did he. Why can't he abide by that?"

Noon of the next day saw the Waterbug heave to a quarter mile abeam of Cougar point to let off a lone figure in her dinghy and then bore on, driving straight and fast for Roaring Springs. Stella flew to the landing. Mother Howe came puffing at her heels.

"Land's sake, I been worried to death," the older woman breathed. "When men git to quarrelin' about timber you never can tell where they'll stop, Mrs. Jack. I've knowed some wild times in the woods in the past."

The man in the dink was Lefty Howe. He pulled in beside the float. When he stepped up on the planks he limped perceptibly.

"Land alive, what happened yuh, Lefty?" his wife cried.

"Got a rap on the leg with a peevy," he said. "Nothin' much."

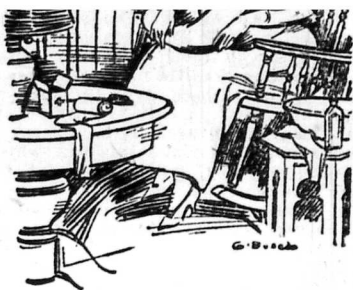
"Why did the Waterbug go down the lake?" Stella asked breathlessly. The man's face was serious. "What happened up there?"

"There was a fuss," he answered quietly. "Three or four of the boys got beat up so they need patchin'. Jack's takin' 'em down to the hospital. Blast that yeller headed Monohan!" his voice lifted suddenly in uncontrollable anger. "Billy Dale was killed this mornin', mother."

Stella felt herself grow sick. Death is a small matter when it strikes afar, among strangers—when it comes to one's door! Billy Dale had piloted the Waterbug for a year, a chubby, round faced boy of twenty, a foster son of Mother Howe's before she had children of her own. Stella had asked Jack to put him on the Waterbug because he was such a loyal, cheery sort of soul, and Billy had been a part of every expedition they had taken around the lake. She could not think of him as a rigid, lifeless lump of clay. Why, only the day before he had been laughing and chattering aboard the cruiser, going up and down the cabin floor on his hands and knees, Jack junior perched triumphantly astride his back.

"What happened?" she cried wildly. "Tell me, quick!"

"It's quick told," Howe said grimly. "We were ready at daylight. Monohan's got a hard crew, and they jump us as soon as we started to clear the channel. So we cleared them first. It didn't take so long. Three of our men was used bad, and there's plenty of sore heads on both sides, but we did the job. After we got them on the run we blowed up their swiftness and piles with giant; then we begun to put the cedar through. Billy was on the bank when somebody shot him from across the river. One mercy, he never knew what hit him. And you'll never come so close bein' a widow again, Mrs.



She Sat Numb, Praying Without Hope For Help to Come.

out hope for help to come, hopeless that any medical skill would avail when it did come. So many hours had been wasted while a man rowed to Benton's camp, while the Chickamin steamed to Roaring Springs, while the Waterbug came driving back—five hours! And the skin—yes, even shreds of flesh—had come away in patches with Jack junior's clothing when she took it off. She bent over him, fearful that every feeble breath would be his last.

She looked up at the doctor. Fyfe was beside her, his caked boots biting into the oak floor.

"See what you can do, doc," he said huskily; then to Stella, "How did it happen?"

"He toddled away from Martha," she whispered. "Sam Foo had set a pan of boiling water on the kitchen floor. He fell into it. Oh, my poor little darling!"

They watched the doctor bare the terribly scalded body, examine, listen to the boy's breathing, count his pulse. In the end he redressed the tiny body with stuff from the case with which a country physician goes armed against all emergencies. He was very deliber-



She Found Him Sitting Sober and Silent, Looking at His Son.

erate and thoughtful. Stella looked her appeal when he finished.

"He's a sturdy little chap," he said, "and we'll do our best. A child frequently survives terrific shock. It would be mistaken kindness for me to make light of his condition simply to spare your feelings. He has an even chance. I shall stay until morning. Now, I think it would be best to lay him on a bed. You must relax, Mrs. Fyfe. I can see that the strain is telling on you. You mustn't allow yourself to get in that abnormal condition.

out there had been with moments when she wished she could keep him company on that journey into the unknown, but grief seldom kills. Sometimes it hardens. Always it works a change, a greater or less revamping of the spirit. It was so with Stella Fyfe, although she was not keenly aware of any forthright metamorphosis. She was for the present too actively involved in material changes.

The snapping of that last link served to deepen and widen the gulf between her and Fyfe. He went about his business grave and preoccupied. They seldom talked together. She knew that his boy had meant a lot to him, but he had his work. He did not have to sit with folded hands and think until thought drove him into the bogs of melancholy.

And so the break came. With desperate abruptness Stella told him that she could not stay; that feeling as she did she despised herself for unwilling acceptance of everything where she could give nothing in return; that the original mistake of their marriage would never be rectified by a perpetuation of that mistake.

"What's the use, Jack?" she finished. "You and I are so made that we can't be neutral. We've got to be thoroughly in accord or we have to part. There's no chance for us to get back to the old way of living. I don't want to; I can't. I could never be complaisant and agreeable again. We might as well come to a full stop and each go his own way."

She had braced herself for a clash of wills. There was none. Fyfe listened to her, looked at her long and earnestly and in the end made a quick, impatient gesture with his hands.

"Your life's your own to make what you please of now that the kid's no longer a factor," he said quietly. "What do you want to do? Have you made any plans?"

"I have to live, naturally," she replied. "Since I've got my voice back I feel sure I can turn that to account. I should like to go to Seattle first and look around. It can be supposed I have gone visiting until one or the other of us takes a decisive legal step."

"That's simple enough," he returned after a minute's reflection. "Well, if it has to be, for God's sake let's get it over with!"

And now it was over with. Fyfe remarked once that with them luckily it was not a question of money. But for Stella it was indeed an economic problem. When she left Roaring lake her private account contained over \$2,000. Her last act in Vancouver was to re-deposit that to her husband's credit. Only so did she feel that she could go free of all obligation, clean handed, without stultifying herself in her own eyes. She had treasured as a keepsake the only money she had ever earned in her life, her brother's check for \$270, the wages of that sordid period in the cook house. She had it now—\$270 capital. She hadn't sold herself for that. She had given honest value, double and treble, in the sweat of her brow. She was here now, in a five dollar a week housekeeping room, foot loose, free as the wind. That was Fyfe's last word to her. He had come with her to Seattle and waited patiently at a hotel until she had found a place to live. Then he had gone away without protest.

"Well, Stella," he had said, "I guess this is the end of our experiment. In six months—under the state law—you can be legally free by a technicality. So far as I'm concerned, you're free as the wind right now. Good luck to you."

He turned away with a smile on his lips, a smile that his eyes belied, and

flexibility of her voice.

"Amazing," he said frankly. "You have a rare natural endowment. You have the determination and sense of dramatic values that music discipline will give you, you should far. You should find your place opera."

"That's my ambition," Stella answered. "But that requires time and training. And that means money. I have to earn it."

The upshot of that conversation was an appointment to meet the manager of a photoplay house who wanted singer. Stella looked at her watch and rose to go. Money, always more if one wanted to get anywhere, she flected cynically. No wonder men struggled desperately for that token power.

She reached the Charteris then and a doorman gave her access to the dim interior. There was a light in operator's cage high at the rear, other shaded glow at the piano, with a young man with hair brushed sleek back chewed gum incessantly while practiced picture accompaniments. The place looked desolate, with its empty seats, its bald stage front with empty picture screen. Stella sat down to wait for the manager. He came a few minutes. His manner was a curt, businesslike. He wanted her to sing a popular song, a bit from a V. opera, Gounod's "Ave Maria," so he could get a line on what she could do. He appeared to be a pessimist regard to singers.

"Take the stage right there," he instructed, "just as if the spot were you. Now, then."

It wasn't a heartening process stand there facing the gum chews pianist, and the manager's cigar glancing redly five rows back, and the emptiness beyond—much like singing into the mouth of a gloomy cave. It was more or less a critical moment Stella, but she was keenly aware she had to make good in a small before she could grasp the greater opportunity, so she did her best, and best was no mediocre performance. She had never sung in a place designed to show off or to show up a singing quality. She was even a bit ashamed herself.

She elected to sing the "Ave Maria" first. Her voice went pealing to the doomed ceiling as sweet as a silver bell, resonant as a trumpet. When last note died away there was a momentary silence; then the accompaniment looked up at her, frankly admiring. "You're some warbler," he said phatically, "believe me."

Behind him the manager's cigar glowed. He remained silent. The pianist struck up "Let's Murder Cops" a rollicking trifle from a Broadway Last of all he thumped, more or successfully, through the accompaniment to an aria that had in it gymnastics as well as melody.

"Come up to the office, Mrs. Fyfe," Howard said, with a singular cheer from his first manner.

"I can give you an indefinite engagement at thirty a week," he made blunt offer. "You can sing. You're worth more, but right now I can't more. If you pull business—rather than think you will—I may be able to raise you. Thirty a week, and you

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quickly stops coughs, cures colds, and the throat and lungs.

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"Amazing," he said frankly. "You have a rare natural endowment. If you have the determination and the discipline of dramatic values that musical discipline will give you, you should go. You should find your place in a."

"That's my ambition," Stella answered. "But that requires time and training. And that means money. I have

have to sing twice in the afternoon and twice in the evening."

Stella considered briefly. Thirty dollars a week meant a great deal more than mere living as she meant to live. And it was a start, a move in the right direction. She accepted. They discussed certain details. She did not care to court publicity under her legal name, so they agreed that she should be billed as Mme. Benton, the madame being Howard's suggestion, and she took her leave.

Upon the Monday following Stella stood for the first time in a fierce white glare that dazzled her and so shut off partially her vision of the rows and rows of faces. She went on with a horrible slackness in her knees, a dry feeling in her throat, and she was not sure whether she would sing or fly. When she had finished her first song and bowed herself into the wings she felt her heart leap and hammer at the band clapping that grew and grew till it was like the beat of ocean surf.

Howard came running to meet her. "You're sure got 'em going," he laughed. "Fine work. Go out and give 'em some more."

In time she grew accustomed to these things, to the applause she never failed



"You've sure got 'em going. Go out and give 'em some more."

to get, to the white beam that beat down from the picture cage, to the eager, upturned faces in the first rows. Her confidence grew. Ambition began to glow like a flame within her. She had gone through the primary stages of voice culture, and she was following now a method of practice which produced results. She could see and feel that herself.

So she gained in those weeks something of her old poise. Inevitably she was very lonely at times, but she fought against that with the most effective weapon she knew—incessant activity. She was always busy. There was a rented piano now sitting in the opposite corner from the gas stove on which she cooked her meals. Howard kept his word. She "pulled business," and he raised her to forty a week and offered her a contract, which she refused, because other avenues, bigger and better than singing in a motion picture house, were tentatively open-

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added factor in the breaking out of a struggle for mastery between two diverse and dominant men. Every sign and token went to show that the pot of hate had long been simmering. She had only contributed to its boiling over. "Oh, well," she sighed, "it's out of my hands altogether now. I'm sorry, but being sorry doesn't make any difference. I'm the least factor, it seems, in the whole muddle. A woman isn't much more than an incident in a man's life, after all."

She dressed to go to the Charteris, for her day's work was about to begin. As so often happens in life's uneasy flow, periods of calms are succeeded by events in close sequence. Howard and his wife insisted that Stella join them at supper after the show. They were decent folk who accorded frank admiration to her voice and her personality. They had been kind to her in many little ways, and she was glad to accept.

At 11 a taxi deposited them at the door of Wain's. The Seattle of yesterday needs no introduction to Wain's, and its counterpart can be found in any cosmopolitan seaport city. It is a place of subtle distinction, tucked away on one of the lower hill streets, where after theater parties and night-hawks with an eye for pretty women, an ear for sensuous music and a taste

Dear Girl—I was in Seattle a few days ago and heard you sing. Here's hoping good luck rides with you. JACK.

Stella sat down by the window. Outside the ever present Puget sound rains drove against wall and roof and sidewalk, gathered in wet, glistening pools in the street. Through that same window she had watched Jack Fyfe walk out of her life three months ago without a backward look, sturdily, silently, uncomplaining. He hadn't whined; he wasn't whining now, only flinging a cheerful word out of the blank spaces of his own life into the blank spaces of hers. Stella felt something warm and wet steal down her cheeks.

She crumpled the letter with a sudden, spasmodic clenching of her hand. A lump rose chokingly in her throat. She stabbed at the light switch and threw herself on the bed, sobbing her heart's cry in the dusky quiet. And she could not have told why, except that she had been overcome by a miserably forlorn feeling. All the mental props she relied upon were knocked out from under her. Somehow those few scrawled words had flung swiftly before, like a picture on a screen, a vision of her baby toddling uncertainly across the porch of the white bungalow. And she could not bear to think of that.

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December was waning when she came to Seattle. In the following weeks her only contact with the past, beyond the mill of her own thoughts, was an item in the Seattle Times touching upon certain litigation in which Fyfe was involved. Briefly, Monohan, under the firm name of the Abbey-Monohan Timber company, was suing Fyfe for heavy damages for the loss of certain booms of logs blown up and set adrift at the mouth of the Tyee river. There was appended an account of the clash over the closed channel and the killing of Billy Dale. No one had been brought to book for that yet. Any one of sixty men might have fired the shot.

It made Stella wince, for it took her back to that dreadful day. She could not bear to think that Billy Dale's blood lay on her and Monohan, neither could she stifle an uneasy apprehension that something more grievous yet, might happen on Roaring lake. But at least she had done what she could. If she were the flame, she had removed herself from the powder magazine. Fyfe had pulled his cedar crew off the Tyee before she left. If aggression came it must come from one direction.

CHAPTER XV.
A Lost Illusion.

STELLA had not minced matters with herself when she left Roaring lake. Dazed and shaken by suffering, nevertheless she knew that she would not always suffer; that in time she would get back to that normal state in which the human ego diligently pursues happiness. In time the legal tie between herself and Jack Fyfe would cease to exist. If Monohan cared for her as she thought he cared, a year or two more or less mattered little. They had all their lives before them. In the long run the errors and mistakes of that upheaval would grow dim, be as nothing. Jack Fyfe would shrug his shoulders and forget, and in due time he would find a fitter mate, one as loyal as he deserved. And why might not she, who had never loved him, whose marriage to him had been only a climbing out of the fire into the frying pan?

So that with all her determination to make the most of her gift of song, so that she would never again be buffeted by material urgencies in a material world, Stella had nevertheless been listening with the ear of her mind, so to speak, for a word from Monohan to say that he understood and that all was well.

Paradoxically, she had not expected to hear that word. Once in Seattle, away from it all, there slowly grew upon her the conviction that in Monohan's fine avowal and renunciation he had only followed the cue she had given. In all else he had played his own hand. She couldn't forget Billy Dale. If the motive behind that bloody culmination were thwarted love it was a thing to shrink from. It seemed to her now, forcing herself to reason with cold blooded logic, that Monohan desired her less than he hated Fyfe's possession of her; that she was merely an

to accept.

At 11 a taxi deposited them at the door of Wain's. The Seattle of yesterday needs no introduction to Wain's, and its counterpart can be found in any cosmopolitan seaport city. It is a place of subtle distinction, tucked away on one of the lower hill streets, where after theater parties and night-hawks with an eye for pretty women, an ear for sensuous music and a taste for good food go when they have money to spend.

Ensconced behind a potted palm, with a waiter taking Howard's order, Stella let her gaze travel over the diners. She brought up with a repressed start at a table but four removes from her own, her eyes resting upon the unmistakable profile of Walter Monohan. He was dining vis-a-vis with a young woman chiefly remarkable for a profusion of yellow hair and a blazing diamond in the lobe of each ear—a plump, blond, vivacious person of a type that Stella, even with her limited experience, found herself instantly classifying.

A bottle of wine rested in an iced dish between them. Monohan was toying with the stem of a half emptied glass, smiling at his companion. The girl leaned toward him, speaking rapidly, pouting. Monohan nodded, drained his glass, signaled a waiter. When she got into an elaborate opera cloak and Monohan into his Inverness they went out, the plump, jeweled hand resting familiarly on Monohan's arm. Stella breathed a sigh of relief as they passed, looking straight ahead. She watched through the upper half of the cafe window and saw a machine draw against the curb, saw the bescarfed yellow head enter and Monohan's silk hat follow. Then she relaxed, but she had little appetite for her food. A hot wave of shamed disgust kept coming over her. She felt sick, physically revolted. Very likely Monohan had put her in that class in his secret thought. She was glad when the evening ended and the Howards left her at her own doorstep.

On the carpet where it had been thrust by the postman under the door, a white square caught her eye, and she picked it up before she switched on the light. And she got a queer little shock when the light fell on the envelope, for it was addressed in Jack Fyfe's angular handwriting.

She tore it open. It was little enough in the way of a letter, a couple of lines scrawled across a sheet of note paper.

that she had been overcome by a miserably forlorn feeling. All the mental props she relied upon were knocked out from under her. Somehow those few scrawled words had sung swiftly before, like a picture on a screen, a vision of her baby toddling uncertainly across the porch of the white bungalow. And she could not bear to think of that.

* * * * *

When the elm before her window broke into leaf and the sodden winter skies were transformed into a warm spring vista of blue Stella was singing a special engagement in a local vaudeville house that boasted a "big time" bill. She had stepped up. The silvery richness of her voice had carried her name already beyond local boundaries, as the singing master under whom she studied prophesied it would. In proof thereof she received during April a feminine committee of two from Vancouver bearing an offer of \$300 for her appearance in a series of three concerts under the auspices of the Woman's Musical club, to be given in the ballroom of Vancouver's new million dollar hostelry, the Granada. The date was mid-July. She took the offer under advisement, promising a decision in ten days.

(To be Continued.)

Our Language.

The Y.M.C.A. at the front is responsible for the following story: A sailor went to Scotland Yard to report that he was changing his place of abode, inasmuch as he was on his way to the hospital for a stay. The sergeant behind the desk looked up at him and said: "Are you going down to die?" The worried patient looked more doleful than ever and replied: "Well, if I do I will not be any more trouble to you except that you will have to ship my body back to the States." Gloomily he started to leave the office, when a clerk laughingly told the sailor that the sergeant—who was a cockney of cockneys—had merely asked, "Are you going down to-day?"

Remedied.

Tenant—The plaster's fallen off the ceiling.
Penurious Landlord—Well, I hope you are satisfied. The first thing you did when you moved in was to complain that the ceilings were too low.

Shiloh
The family remedy for Coughs and Colds. Small dose. Small bottle. Best since 1870.

LUMBER

INTERIOR FINISH

FOR BUILDINGS.

Our machinery is strictly up-to-date and you can depend on our workmanship.

Let us figure on your plans and specifications.

ROBERT LIGHT, Richard Street.
Telephone 53. Napanee, Ont.

We have everything in Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Cedar Posts, Wall Board.

SHILOH
It stops coughs, cures colds, and heals throat and lungs. 25 cents.

IF IT'S AN "EMPIRE" TYPEWRITER

Then you know it's

MADE IN CANADA

If it's anything else it's a Yankee

Ask

E. J. POLLARD

About this Canadian Product

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\$60.00

Terms if you wish

No. 2

\$80.00

Toronto Office: 18 Adelaide St., West

RIGHT CARE FOR CABBAGE FIELDS

Plant Sanitation Will Prevent
Many of Injurious Diseases
of This Plant.

CROP ROTATION IS FAVORED

Seed Bed Is Often Source of Infection
and Greatest Pains Should Be
Taken to Insure Healthy Plants
—Use Lime Freely.

Cabbage diseases which have been known to destroy practically entire crops are preventable in the main by simple methods of plant sanitation. Crop rotation is one of the chief foes of these diseases. Rotations should be practiced, avoiding crops which belong to the cabbage family, such as cauliflower, turnips, Brussels sprouts, and kale. Keep down mustard and weeds which harbor cabbage pests. Drainage water and refuse from diseased cabbage fields may carry infection, as will stable manure with which diseased material has been mingled. The seed bed is often a source of infection, and the greatest pains, therefore, should be taken to insure healthy plants. Locate the seed bed on new ground if possible, or sterilize by steam the soil that is used. Disinfect all cabbage seed before planting to prevent black-rot and black-leg. Clubroot is avoided by the free use of lime and by setting healthy plants.

How Diseases Are Spread.

Fungous and bacterial diseases are carried from one place to another by various means, such as insects, infected seed, transplanting from an infected seed bed to the field, drainage water, cabbage refuse and stable manure, farm animals and tools, and wind. In view of these facts the chief aim of the farmer should be to prevent, if possible, the introduction and distribution of destructive diseases on his farm. In order to accomplish this, several precautions should be observed, of which the more important are the disinfection of seed, the location and care of the seed bed, and crop rotation. To disinfect seed, use one ounce of formaldehyde (40 per cent) to two gallons of water, or one teaspoonful to a teaspoonful of water. Soak the seed for 20 minutes in this solution, dip in clear water to wash off the formaldehyde, and then spread in thin layers to dry, stirring if needed.

To Disinfect Soil.

To avoid danger of spreading the disease to noninfected fields by means of the plants from the seed bed, the following recommendations are made for disinfecting the soil in which the plants are grown: Sterilization by means of drain tile laid in the bottom

TWO-FABRIC SUIT

Very Smart Outfit for Gene
Summer Wear.

One of Newest Ideas Is Square-
Coat of White or Light-Colored
Fabric—Topping Dark Skirt.

Coats of plain dark material, such as velvet, velveteen, serge, wool, seer or satin, combined with striped or checked skirts, have been featured for sports wear through winter. The sleeveless dark coat worn over a light-colored blouse, the topping a striped or checked skirt, also been much in evidence of late. One of the newest ideas in sports apparel is the square-cut coat of white or light-colored fabric, topping a dark striped or checked skirt.

The sketch illustrates a very smart sports suit for summer wear. The skirt is of black and white striped satin, and the coat is of plain white heavy satin, with scarf collar facing black. Tiny turn-back cuffs of black finish the plain sleeves, and large black satin-covered buttons fasten the coat.

The skirt of this suit is laid in plaits. Black and white satin ribbon might be attractively and con-



New Idea in Sports Apparel.

veniently used for this purpose, the necessary to join the ribbon striping concealed by the overlapping plaits.

The coat has been christened "pony" coat, and in various forms made a part of many spring suits, developed in one fabric only. Some-

WEEDS DETRIMENTAL TO BIG CROP YIELD

May Be Due to Roots Giving Off
Poisonous Substances.

Fact That Noxious Plants Do Harm in
Many Ways Is Reason Why Farm-
er Should Make Efforts to Sub-
due These Invaders.

The full reason why weeds reduce yields is not definitely known. It is well recognized that weeds deprive crops of moisture, plant food, and sunlight, and by these means cause decreased yields. Experiments have shown, however, that even where there is a supply of moisture and plant food sufficient for the needs of both the weeds and the crop, weeds still exert a detrimental effect. This may be due in part to the wood roots giving off substances which are poisonous to crops. A more generally accepted explanation, however, is that the roots

Colorado potato beetle lives also on nightshade and henbane. Furthermore, some weeds are poisonous to man; wild onion and bitter-weed spoil dairy products; cowbane, water parsnip and loco weed are poisonous to stock; and the barbed seeds of squirreltail grass and procupine grass penetrate the noses and mouths of live stock, causing painful sores.

It is difficult to estimate the damage of weeds, but it is probable that they cost the American farmer several hundred million dollars every year.

FOOD FOR A QUEEN

"The King was in his counting house, counting out his money
The Queen was in her parlor, eating bread and honey."

So goes the Mother Goose rhyme, which shows that honey has long been regarded as food for kings and queens.

Yet the humblest American family can have this choice food if they keep bees in their backyard or on their farm. Bees require little attention—most anyone can master the simple rules essential to successful beekeeping. Try it, but remember that unless bees receive the care they need they will not yield a crop.

Give Cow Attention.





Well-Cultivated Cornfield, Free of Weeds—Food, Not Waste, Produced on This Land.

of the weeds interfere with the root development of the cultivated plants. This is thought by many to be the principal factor involved, and undoubtedly it plays an important part. The fact that weeds do harm in more ways than has been supposed is all the more reason why the farmer should make strenuous efforts to subdue these invaders. Land that should produce 60 bushels of corn may yield no more than 20 bushels if weeds are not kept down by adequate cultivation, and the net profit to the farmer is relatively much less for the resulting poor crop than these figures on yield show.

Another loss results from the presence of weed seeds in crop seeds. This necessitates much labor in separating or results in dockage by dealers if the separation is not made. Wheat containing wild-onion bulblets is sometimes docked as much as 50 per cent, and in some cases there is no sale at all for such wheat. The agricultural experiment station of Minnesota estimates that in that state alone the damage to wheat due to weed seeds amounts to two and a half million dollars yearly.

There are other causes of damage resulting from weeds, which in some cases are important. The harvesting and curing of crops are sometimes made difficult by the presence of weeds. Russian thistle, bindweed, and Canada thistle usually are a source of great annoyance at harvest time to the growers of small grains. Again, some weeds harbor fungi and insects which attack nearby crops; the clubroot of cabbage is fostered on the wild-mustard tribe of weeds, and the

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Give Cow Attention.

If the cow is a machine, see that she has good care and all parts properly looked after.

BROWN SWISS GOOD GRAZERS

Animals Are Mild and Docile and Rank Well in Milk Production—Records of Cows.

The Brown Swiss breed, which does not have a widespread distribution in the United States, originated in the canton of Schwyz, in Switzerland, and is found principally in New York and Wisconsin.

The cattle vary in color from a light-gray mouse color or brownish-dun to dark brown. They are mild and docile and are excellent grazers, especially on



Good Type of Brown Swiss Breed.

rough land. Cows average about 1,250 pounds in weight and bulls from 1,500 to 2,500 pounds.

This breed ranks well in milk production, with a moderate percentage of fat.

In the Brown Swiss breed the average of 199 cows that have completed yearly records for the register of production is 10,868.7 pounds of milk, testing 3.995 per cent, amounting to 433.45 pounds of butterfat. The ten highest milk producers of the breed range from 19,460.6 to 16,496.7 pounds of milk with an average, for these ten, of 17,372.2 pounds. The ten highest butterfat producers of the Brown Swiss range from 793.16 to 647.30 pounds, with an average, for these ten, of 683.72 pounds of butterfat.

Orchard Produces Much.

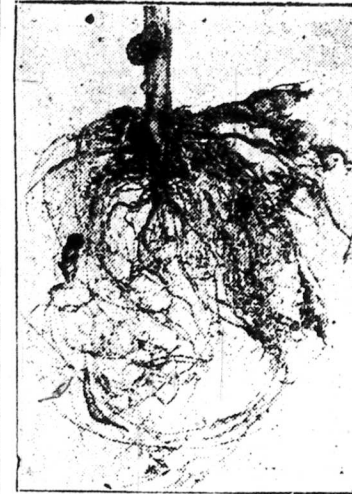
No part of the farm will produce more for the land it occupies than will a home orchard properly selected and taken care of, and every farm should have one.

CLEAN QUARTERS FOR FOWLS

Eggs Are More or Less Contaminated by Unsanitary Surroundings and Bad Odors.

Hen fruit produced by active, healthy fowls, possess a quality and flavor peculiarly its own. Clean quarters are of equal importance. Eggs are more or less contaminated by bad odors and unsanitary surroundings.

for disinfecting the soil in which the plants are grown: Sterilization by means of drain tile laid in the bottom



Roots of Cabbage Plant Infected With Root-Knot.

of the beds, through which steam is passed; by means of an inverted pan under which steam is admitted; or by drenching the soil with a formalin solution consisting of 1 to 100, or 1 to 200 solution of formaldehyde.

Crop rotation is an essential practice whether or not it is necessary in the control of any plant maladies. There are numerous fungous diseases which appear year after year on the same field. Some of them, such as clubroot of cabbage, are strictly soil parasites and cannot be controlled by any fungicide. About the only method left to get rid of the organisms is to starve them out, and this can be done only by a well-planned system of crop rotation. For ordinary practice, a rotation of four or five years is sufficient to reduce greatly the loss from most parasites. Deep and frequent cultivation by means of which the organisms are exposed to air and sunshine assists in exterminating them.

PREVENT DISEASE IN STOCK

Sanitation and Good Feeding Methods Help Reduce Losses—Keep Meat Animals Healthy.

Proper feeding and sanitation are two important preventives of disease losses in farm animals. If carefully applied these measures may prevent many losses of meat animals. Keep the animals sturdy and disease-resistant by feeding a good, wholesome diet. Young animals need particular care and should be kept growing. A balanced ration should be fed—one that contains enough digestible protein to supply the needs of bone and muscle growth.

IMPORTANT WORK IN GARDEN

Planting and Cultivating Not Only Calls for Talent and Interest, but Gives Vigor.

Gardening is pleasant as well as profitable work. Who does not enjoy working mellow, friable soil, planting the little seeds and cultivating the promising plants? Such work calls for talent and interest, but it gives vigor and inspiration. No work is more important in farming.

New Idea in Sports Apparel

iently used for this purpose, the necessary to join the ribbon string concealed by the overlaid plaits.

The coat has been christened "pony" coat, and in various forms made a part of many spring su-veloped in one fabric only. Some the coat reaches only to the hip is open in front to admit a gay-vest or vestee, and again it is enough to be used as a separate coat. Straightness of line is its reliable rule.

COAT FOR SPRING WEAR



Styles come and go, but the used in making them stay pretty the same. Corduroy always has the practical cloth for a spring for it gives just the quantity of what is needed for spring days sunshine is mixed with breezes. In using corduroy have changed ly, but corduroy is still used. color, too, has changed for the b for this jade corduroy makes a pretty effect and with its dainty the coat is well-nigh perfect. collar is of tan velours. The be the coat, fastened in front with buttons, is the only slight suggestion of fanciful style.

Colored Facings.

Although there is a disposition ward the wearing of black hats now, still many of these hats are tied for their facings in pastel orings, georgette, taffeta and serving this purpose generally.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTOR.

WHOOING COUGH

SPASMODIC CROUP ASTHMA COUGHS
BRONCHITIS CATARRH COLDS

Vapo-Cresolene
Est. 1879

A simple, safe and effective treatment avoiding drugs. Vaporized Cresolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough and relieves Spasmodic Croup at once. It is a boon to sufferers from Asthma. The air carrying the antiseptic vapor, inhaled with every breath, makes breathing easy; soothes the sore throat and stops the cough, assuring restful nights. It is invaluable to mothers with young children. Send us postal for descriptive booklet. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. VAPOR-CRESOLENE CO. Leominster, Mass. Bldg., Mont'ry



TWO-FABRIC SUITS

Very Smart Outfit for General Summer Wear.

One of Newest Ideas is Square-Cut Coat of White or Light-Colored Fabric—Topping Dark Skirt.

Coats of plain dark material, such as velvet, velveteen, serge, wool, jersey or satin, combined with gay striped or checked skirts, have been featured for sports wear through the winter. The sleeveless dark coat worn over a light-colored blouse, the two topping a striped or checked skirt, has also been much in evidence of late. One of the newest ideas in sports apparel is the square-cut coat of white or light-colored fabric, topping a dark skirt or checked skirt.

The sketch illustrates a very smart sports suit for summer wear. The skirt is of black and white striped satin, and the coat is of plain white heavy satin, with scarf collar faced in black. Tiny turn-back cuffs of black finish the plain sleeves, and large black satin-covered buttons fasten the coat. The skirt of this suit is laid in box plaits. Black and white satin ribbon might be attractively and conven-



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AMERICAN WEALTH AND GAY CLOTHES

French Gowns Are Symbolic of a Changed Spirit in Paris.

BANK ACCOUNTS PLAY PART

Garments Brilliant, Cheering, Capricious and Sometimes Not Economical—New Evening Gowns—Many Capes.

Paris has sent her clothes over here. We have viewed them. They have been acceptable in large measure and approved of in full measure. And yet observes a prominent fashion writer, we don't understand why they should be as they are. They are a somersault from what has been. Paris has preached demureness, economy, simplicity and modesty. Her cloths have been symbolic of the tidal wave of depression that swept over her spirit since 1914.

The Reason for the Change.

Do you realize why Paris has sent us over such brilliant, alluring, rich clothes? It is because American money has burst upon her with such force that she has gone up in a balloon, figuratively speaking.

France settled herself down for demure clothes on the day of the war and has kept to this contract with herself, compelling the rest of the world to dress likewise; but in the autumn of 1917 there burst upon her astonished vision the vanguard of America. They were not commercial buyers; they were not cosmopolitan multi-millionaires who aped the French woman. They were the true representatives of a country whose vastness and resources France had only guessed at. Boys in blue flannel sailor suits had bank accounts of ten thousand dollars each; women in Red Cross uniforms could afford five hundred dollars per gown, if they wished; privates in khaki paid their bills without looking at their change; canteen workers hid under their collars strings of pearls worth fifty thousand dollars. All these Americans laughed and went to the theater and ordered expensive dinners and joked with the midinettes.

The confusing part about this situation is that America is getting into the spirit of economy and somberness that Paris had a year ago. Our reformers preach standardization, uniformity in clothes; our economists preach conservation; our emotionalists beg us to go about in black, without

put one of these over a slightly worn and much-used frock, thereby enclosing an old friend in a new frame and



Gown of black satin, short, sleeveless and thin. The sash, which ties at the side, is finished with large gold tassels at hem of skirt. The scarf, of black lace and tulle, with band of gold lace at each end, slips under belt at right, and is loosely thrown over left shoulder.

presenting a brave front to a world that is not too critical in these war days.

But Paris does not stop at these demure capes. Her ecstatic mood shows itself in capricious and exquisite garments called capes, which are fashioned for afternoon and evening wear. They are made in Chinese colors, in Slavic tones, of satin and chiffon and metal embroidery. Sometimes they are maroon colored faille lined with light blue taffeta and worn over a gray gown of crepe de chine or satin and chiffon.

What the Prophets Whisper.

There is no disputing the fact that French women have yielded to the American desire to wear short skirts on the street, and the skirts in these new clothes are both narrow and short. The women who appeared on the street in them without leggings or high shoes have created unpleasant criticism, which should compel them to change their style.

The smart women run a legging or a high cloth-top boot well up under the hem of these short skirts, and the effect is military and pleasing. But at the very moment that we are accepting with enthusiasm this continued style of short and narrow garments, the prophets say that the real French skirts are growing longer. Add the smart American designers say the same. They are making the garments slim, without using an inch of surplus material, but they are dropping them to the ankles, omitting the leggings and the high boots, and coming back to the flat-heeled pumps with broad ribbon bows across the vamp.

Three or four of the best houses in New York emphasize these skirts, and those who are tired of the brevity of

MOTHERS OF CANADA

PREPARE FOR TROUBLE

When a girl becomes a woman, when a woman becomes a mother, and when a woman passes through the changes of middle life, are the three periods of life when health and strength are most needed to withstand the pain and distress often caused by severe organic disturbances. Many thousands in this section would testify as do the following:

St. Catharines, Ont.—"Over forty years ago I was restored to health by taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It was after medicine and doctors had failed to help me or give relief. I had, through overwork, become 'all run-down' in health. I was weak and finally became a nervous wreck. The 'Prescription' was recommended to me, and at the time I started to take it I had not been able to do anything for over a year. I took the 'Favorite Prescription' and the 'Golden Medical Discovery' as well. It took several bottles, but I was completely restored to good health and since that time when I have felt the need of these medicines I have taken them and always with perfect satisfaction."—Mrs. Wm. Baker, 33 Page St.



Stratford, Ont.—I was all run-down, weak, nervous. I also suffered with severe pains through my back. I was very miserable when a friend advised me to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and one bottle seemed to give renewed strength. It stopped the pain in my back, also helped my nervous condition. It is surely a good tonic for women.—Mrs. Florence Cullum, 100 Milton St.

SLEEVES WE WEAR

Mandarin Style Is Preferred by American Women.

Ends Between Wrist and Elbow—Many Exaggerations and Attractive Color Combinations.

The short sleeves are not taken up in America as much as in France, but the wide mandarin sleeve which ends between wrist and elbow is shown in many exaggerations and attractive color combinations. The clever woman sees to it that there is a tight cuff attached to this mandarin sleeve, to keep it down and hanging in a good line. The tight cuff, which extends over the hand, also obviates the necessity of long gloves.

A French dressmaker designed a new trick to keep the loose short sleeve in place, and one may say that it is cordially received with "bare" arms. This sleeve, ripping away from the shoulder and not reaching the elbow, has an armband of contrasting silk or satin attached to it by two rows of French knots in colored silk. The armband is attached on the under side of the sleeve, and either clasps the arm as tightly as a bracelet above the elbow, or, better still, drops loosely over the elbow. Whenever the arm is lifted this band keeps the short loose sleeve in its proper place. Since short sleeves became the fashion for after-



New Idea in Sports Apparel.

iently used for this purpose, the seams necessary to join the ribbon strips being concealed by the overlapping plaits.

The coat has been christened the "pony" coat, and in various forms it is made a part of many spring suits developed in one fabric only. Sometimes the coat reaches only to the hips and is open in front to admit a gay-colored vest or vestee, and again it is long enough to be used as a separate sports coat. Straightness of line is its invaluable rule.

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**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**



Tunic of black and white figured four- laré over a narrow slip of white crepe de chine. The short, narrow skirt is finished at the hem with black fringe. Note unusual collar.

smiles and turning our heads from the wiles of pleasure, as though we were early Puritans.

Chemise Robe.

Among the new evening gowns from France this spring the twelfth century tunic is as frequently seen as in the street gowns, but the effect of the two is strongly differentiated. For the evening the designers use a narrow, slim, primitive slip of satin or metallic cloth the latter preferred. Over this slip drops a much wider, more voluminous, transparent robe. It is cut like a chemise; it has a half low decolletage; the sleeves usually cover the entire arm, but are cut to fall half a foot away from it, and the entire effect is one of exquisite veiling.

Doucet does this in the most brilliant manner, and he shows his competitors something in the way of an underslip, making a corset and then a short skirt of soft gold tissue, which gives a far more graceful, undulating movement of the body when it is seen beneath the transparent chemise.

There are chemise gowns of rare lace, seldom in white, but in ivory tints and also in cloudy gray. These are dropped over a slim underslip of tissue, silver and steel as well as gold, and the note of color is given by an extraordinary sash. It may be of Chinese blue taffeta, of splendid Chinese brocade, of deep gold and black brocade ribbon, and one end of it always trails down the back panel and adds to the brilliancy of the short train.

Variety of Capes.

We have demure capes made of gaberdine and serge which are as serviceable as those worn by the Italian police, and those who care for the quietness of distinguished clothes can

style of short and narrow garments, the prophets say that the real French skirts are growing longer. Add the smart American designers say the same. They are making the garments slim, without using an inch of surplus material, but they are dropping them to the ankles, omitting the leggings and the high boots, and coming back to the flat-heeled pumps with broad ribbon bows across the vamp.

Three or four of the best houses in New York emphasize these skirts, and those who are tired of the brevity of the skirts we have worn for years are accepting this new type of garment with more than the usual enthusiasm. If it had fullness it would be impossible for street usage, but its narrowness and the slight bias line at the sides, that comes from the material being pulled backward and upward, make it a pleasing picture on the street and an artistic contrast to the prevailing garment.

Miles of Tulle.

Even when France starts out to be demure she changes her mind and gets a little fling of gayety into the most somber gown. For example, she makes a black satin restaurant frock in the style of the eleventh century, with the long chemise, the slight girdling about the hips and the half-low-decolletage. Well and good. But she is weary of the black surface by the time she gets to the armholes and the neckline, so she swings in a pair of floating Chinese sleeves of jade green tulle edged with jet, and she winds a narrow scarf of tulle once around the neck, pulls its fullness once over the chin and weights its ends with jet tassels. When green isn't used, king's blue or wine color is chosen.

Every French designer used what she could of colored tulle. There must have been a competition over there as to who could reduce the amount of tulle in France most quickly.

One designer took it into her head to omit white collars and use as a substitute tulle wrapped about the neck and tied in a bow. This fashion is already considered quite smart over here. In restaurants, for luncheons and for any affair where the hat is retained the tulle which covers it forms this collar, and sometimes drops in long bands from the nape of the neck to the knees.

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WEARING OF SUMMER FURS

Style is in Favor With Many of the Smartest Women Until First of June.

The wearing of furs during the warmer months has become an accepted fashion. Until the first of June one sees furs worn by the smartest women all up and down Fifth avenue, says a New York fashion writer. Of course, "summer furs" are more or less a fad and are adopted by the less conservative, but the woman of discretion need not choose furs of this type.

Fisher, pointed fox in black or taupe, mink, Hudson bay sable and American ermine in white, are well adapted to this time of year. The prices are usually good, because the great rush of fur buying is over at this time, and the furriers have skins which they can afford to sell at reduced figures. These models offer a good opportunity to buy a small piece which is sure to be in fashion next season. A smart scarf of Fisher or Hudson sable looks very well with a simple tailored costume.

It is cordially received with "bare" arms. This sleeve, ripping away from the shoulder and not reaching the elbow, has an armlet of contrasting silk or satin attached to it by two rows of French knots in colored silk. The armlet is attached on the under side of the sleeve, and either clasps the arm as tightly as a bracelet above the elbow, or, better still, drops loosely over the elbow. Whenever the arm is lifted this band keeps the short loose sleeve in its proper place. Since short sleeves became the fashion for afternoon gowns, women have struggled with their exasperating method of slipping up and over the shoulder whenever the arm is lifted on a level with the shoulder. This trick can be taken into the heart of the sewing room and used for various kinds of sleeves that have a trick of not remaining downward.

Doucet has a new sleeve which is very interesting. It is suggested by the opening up of those Mesopotamian region by the British army. It is only for gowns worn in the evening, formal or informal.

The sleeve is short, like a six-inch cap that fits the arm, and is finished with a band of some glittering ornamentation. At the back of this band start two strips of this same ornamentation, which extend in a loose curve to the wrist, where they are caught by a tight bracelet of the same material. For instance, on short sleeves of black tulle, in a black and jet gown, there are two loosely flowing bands of jet from the back of the short sleeve, and these are caught into a jet bracelet.

A woman who is in search of novelty will find this a clever trick to introduce in a gown she is rearranging to meet the modern demands.

TAILORED SUIT A FAVORITE

Indications Point to Reaction From Dressy Top Coat Uniform—Jackets Vary in Length.

The strictly tailored suits are again receiving attention. Many of the best-dressed women have been noted wearing such suits, a good indication, notes a fashion critic, that there has been a certain reaction from the dressy top-coat uniform of the winter. There is no denying the fact that the tailored suit is dear to the heart of the American woman.

Few suits were shown at any of the openings which were recently held and those few were of more elaborate design. It therefore follows that the tailored suits seen this spring may be said to be thoroughly American in make.

As usual, the first choice for such a suit is the dark navy blue serge, the man's serge, or the more twilled gaberdine, but it must be dark and, this year more than ever before, blue is to be the color used above all other shades.

The length of the skirts this season varies from six to eight inches from the floor. Where the skirt is inclined to be rather narrow, it is best to adhere quite closely to the six-inch length, for these skirts are bound to draw up on the body and prove very inartistic when a woman is sitting. In skirts that are plaited and when the figure will allow it, the eight-inch length is considered smart.

The jackets vary in length from the Eton, of which you have heard a great deal, to the jacket which reaches about to finger tips, which is probably the type of jacket that will be featured for fall.

Gray Hair use Hays' Health

A preparation for restoring natural color to gray or faded hair, for removing dandruff and as a hairdresser. Is not a dye. Generous sized bottles at all dealers, ready to use. Philo Hays Co., Newark, N. J.

s-27

PURINA CHICK --FEED--

Saves Little Chicks

For Sale by

FRANK H. PERRY.

Dundas St., Opposite Royal Hotel
Phone 180.

Every Satisfied Customer

Has brought another to our OPTICAL DEPARTMENT. It has always been our aim to satisfy by doing the best work we possibly can.

If you need glasses the best is what you want, and by having your eyes tested by H. E. SMITH, the true condition of your eyesight will be revealed.

**Our Prices are
Reasonable for the
Quality of our
Spectacles.**

Smith's Jewelry Store

Established 1869.

We sell Berger's Paris Green in the tin cans at WALLACE'S Drug Store Limited.

The town council will purchase some silent policemen for use on the streets of Napanee.

The Town of Cobourg has fixed its tax rate for the year 1918 at 38 mills on the dollar.

**Sale of Household goods
at residence of Mrs. F. P.
Douglas, Saturday, 2 p.m.**

Don't send away for a Truss. We have the best Canadian and American makes, and have a special room for fitting them—WALLACE'S Drug Store Limited.

The lowest priced tea is not the cheapest. A pound of Salada yields so many more cups of satisfying infusion than ordinary tea that it is the most economical in use, besides being so delicious.

Flight-Lieut. H. O. Ward, Mohawk Camp, Deseronto, is in the Kingston General Hospital, suffering from a broken leg (right, above the knee) and both hands bruised. He had a fall with an aeroplane near Shannonville.

Robert Burke and Charles Thornhill of Belleville, were arrested on Monday by the Police for conducting a gambling device in the Driving Park. They were assessed \$16 each by the Magistrate, who also confiscated the apparatus.

An auto jumped the bridge on High Falls Road, beyond Verona, and plunged thirty feet into the shallow water. John Storms and two daughters, Wilton, had a narrow escape. The auto was badly damaged, but the occupants escaped, with a shaking up.

Word has been received from Nursing Sister Marion Stevens, who was in a Canadian Hospital in France that was recently bombed by the Germans. She writes that the nurses escaped unharmed but had some thrilling experiences; for a time they lived in a wood for protection. At present Miss Stevens is convalescing in a hospital in England.

PRICES FOR LEAD ARSENATE.

Paste—30c. lb. in sealed jars, 20c. in bulk. We also have it in powder form—easier to mix, three times the strength of paste and will not clog the spray. WALLACE'S Drug Store Limited.

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

GRACE METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. W. P. Rogers, B.A., Pastor.

9.30—Class meeting.

10.30—Worship. Sermon, "The Mercy and Justice of God."

11.45—Sunday School.

8.00—Worship. Sermon, "The Law of the Possibility of Change."

Wednesday, 8.00—Prayer and Praise.

Notice.

For nice cured Hams go to Kelly's.

East End Barber Shop.

Everything neat; first class workmen; cigars and tobacco. Give me a call.

J. N. OSBORNE.

Roblinale Farmers!

Binder twine now on hand. Limited quantity. Call at Store House after Monday. Bran and Shorts on the way. Order with manager, H. R. PAUL. Some corn still available.

NOTICE.

For first-class Watch Repairing, at reasonable prices, go to MEL. TAYLOR'S Jewellery Store. 30 years' experience repairing watches in Napanee, formerly of Smith Bros. Also a stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewellery and Cut Glass always on hand. Next door to Henry's Bookstore.

Auction Sale of Household Effects.

On Saturday, July 13th, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, the household goods of the late Miss E. McCusker will be offered for sale by public auction, on Robert street just off Dundas street. There is a lot of good furniture, carpets and numerous useful utensils and all must be sold to wind up the estate.

31-b

New Repair Shop.

We wish to inform the public that we have opened a repair shop in connection with the Gray Dort Garage, and are prepared to repair on all makes of cars and specialize on Fords. Gasoline, oil and a full stock of sundries. Prompt service. Prices right.

CHAMBERS & HOSEY.

'Phone 291

31-1f

Hogs, Cattle and Calves Wanted.

Will ship on Saturday, July 6th, 1918, and will pay \$17.50 and raise (if any), for good select hogs weighing 100 lbs. and up. Sows \$14.50 8c. to 14c. for choice calves.

J. W. HAMBLBY,

G. H. WILLIAMS.

SPECIAL MENTION OF ROSE DAY FOR THE RED CROSS.

On behalf of the members of the Napanee Branch of the Red Cross Society, special thanks is given to the workers of the Napanee Iron Works, who so generously subscribed the sum of \$30.00 towards our Rose day collection; also to the Mayor and Council for the use of the Town Hall for the dance in the evening.

EDITH ROBINSON,

Convenor of Rose Day Committee.

FATAL ACCIDENT.

On Thursday afternoon last, Albert Glenwood, the seven year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Menzo Grooms, met with a fatal accident. The young lad was riding on a load of ballast with his father and fell over the front of the load and the heavy wagon passed over his back. He was rushed to Kingston General Hospital where an operation was performed but he died on Friday morning. The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon.

Made for You PERSONALLY

is what you get in a

WALTERS Custom Tailored SUIT

JAMES WALTERS,

Merchant Tailoring, Napanee.

ST. ANDREWS' CHURCH

(PRESBYTERIAN.)

Rev. A. J. Wilson, B. A., B. pastor.

10.30—Morning service.

11.45—Sunday School and B. Classes.

(Patriotic services).

7.00—Evening service.

At the evening service Rev. Err Grigg, for twenty years missionary, Burma, and for the last eight months Y.M.C.A. Captain with the British forces in France, will tell of his periences.

ST. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH.

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M.A., Vic Services at St. Mary Magdal Church:

10.30—Holy Communion.

12.00—Sunday School.

7.00—Evening Prayer.

The evening service will be shorted during July and August.

GROCERIES.

Try us for choice groceries & fruits in season. Good things to G. W. BOYES

'Phone 236.

John s

WHO SAID TAMWOITHS?

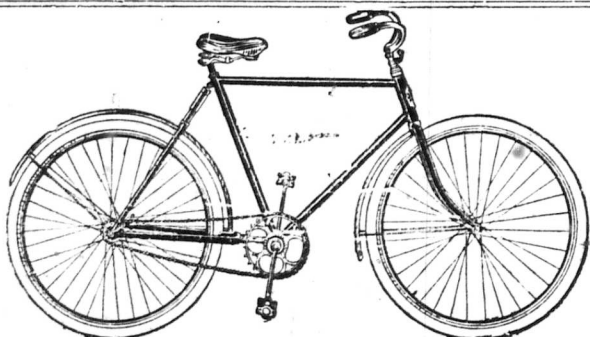
Yes, Geo. H. Brooks, Roblin, O. has them! PURE-BRED—Select Stock, Different Ages, Either S Moderate Price, Your Choice—A la litter ready to wean June 3rd choose from. One Registered Sow, 1 years old, bred for fall litter. P. \$75. Come and see them.

The Maxwell Car.

Has always been the sturdiest & most economical car on the road. The new model has longer wheel base and longer spring, making it easiest riding and most complete on the market. Price \$1150, F.O. Napanee, duty paid. See the models at the Maxwell Agency. n Normile's Grocery.

ACTIVE SERVICE BANNERS.

Each maple leaf represents a member of your household or business.



RIDE A BICYCLE !

AND IMPROVE YOUR HEALTH

RIDE A BICYCLE !

AND IMPROVE YOUR HEALTH

We have a large and varied stock of

**Cleveland and Massey-Harris
Bicycles**

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES

A full supply of Bicycle Fittings, Parts and Tires.

We make Repairs Promptly and Guarantee our work

A few good Second-hand Bicycles will
be sold cheap.

THE PIONEER GARAGE
W. J. NORMILE.

For your Soldier Boy in camp or at the front ; for
your Sailor Lad patrolling the high seas ; from you to
him to make his heart light and to help keep tight the
home ties—
your photograph.

There's a photographer in your town.

THE COOKE STUDIO
Next to Napanee Post Office.

FARM BUILDINGS

are one of the clearest signs of the prosperity prevailing in any
agricultural district.

A close observer driving along a country road and watching
Buildings, Fences and the state of cultivation, can read the
owner's character better than a fortune-teller. An old building
like an old coat can be patched, and the old proverb, "A stitch
in time" applies to buildings as well as clothes.

YOUR PROSPERITY

depends on ALL YOUR BUILDINGS being kept in the best
possible state of repair so that all their contents will be preserved
in first-class condition. A leaky roof, a rotten floor, and a cold
pig pen or poultry house is a direct aid to the Kaiser.

No matter what your needs in connection with old
or new buildings, or building material, I can help you to
solve them.

I can let you have plans, specifications, bills of
materials and Estimates of cost for Alterations or New
Buildings. Call, phone or write.

I will buy dry oak or maple in any thickness.

W. D. MIDMER,

Lumber and Building Supplies.

Mill and East Streets, NAPANEE, ONT.

'Phone, Office 14, Residence 123.

Successors to Dafoe & Waller.

45tt

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Glenwood, the seven year old son of
Mr. and Mrs. Menzo Grooms, met
with a fatal accident. The young lad
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the load and the heavy wagon pass-
ed over his back. He was rushed to
Kingston General Hospital where an
operation was performed but he died
on Friday morning. The funeral took
place on Sunday afternoon.

LABOR DAYS

For Greater Pro-
duction all Wednes-
days during July and
August have been
proclaimed "Labor
Days" in Napanee.
Stores and Offices
closed all day.

31d

DOMINION DAY AT NAPANEE.

The races and ball game at the
Napanee Driving Park were held on
Monday as per schedule. Though the
track was very soft and the races
were necessarily curtailed somewhat.

The baseball game between the
Belleville Ontarios and the Havannah
Red Sox proved interesting, though
the Red Sox were too strong for the
Belleville team. A good crowd was
in attendance and enjoyed the outing.
Following is the result of the races :

Named Race : Miss Guinette, B. Mc-
Kane, Kingston, 4 2 3 ; Little Edith,
O. Hawley, Napanee, 3 4 3 ; Path
Seeker, N. D. Redfield, Bloomfield,
1 1 1 ; Bessie Direct, J. Vassaw,
Trenton, 2 3 2.

Classified Race : Penalty, C. Ran-
dall, Kingston, 2 2 2 ; Bindare, D.
Benson, Belleville, 4 3 3 ; Armadale,
Oliver Hawkins, Wolfe Island, 1 1 1 ;
Sidalia, N. D. Redfield, Bloomfield ;
The Indian, G. Watson, Cobourg, 3
4 4.

"For the Glory of the Grand Old
Flag," the latest and most popular
war song. Get it at M. PIZZARIOL-
LO'S, on the Market Square.

NUPITALS.

A very pleasing event took place
Wednesday, June 26th, at the home
of Mr. S. C. S. McKim, Switzerville,
when their daughter Edna Zylphá
was united in the holy bonds of
marrimony to Mr. Robert, Bruce Paul,
of Govan, Sask. The ceremony was
performed in the presence of the im-
mediate relatives by Rev. E. Farns-
worth, amid fragrant decorations of
roses and white peonies. The bride,
who is one of Switzerville's attractive
young ladies, entered attired in sand
silk and carrying cream roses, lean-
ing on her father's arm and followed
by her youngest sister Nina, who
acted as flower-girl, bearing the ring
in a dainty basket of sweet peas.

The groom's gift to the bride was
a handsome gold wrist watch and to
the flower-girl a ring set in pearls.
After the ceremony a dainty buffet
lunch was served and toasts drank to
the health of the happy couple. The
presents were choice and numerous,
attesting to the high regard in which
the bride and groom are held. Amid
showers of confetti the happy couple
left for a short trip before leaving
for their home in the west. The
brides travelling suit was of brown
taffeta with hat to match. Mr. and
Mrs. Paul will carry with them to
their new home the best wishes of
the entire community.

Wallace's Corrosive Sublimate Bed
Bug Poison does the work thorough-
ly. Equally effective for the Buffalo
Moth.—WALLACE'S Drug Store Lim-
ited.

Has always been the sturdiest a
most economical car on the roa
The new model has longer wheel ba
and longer spring, making it t
easiest riding and most complete c
on the market. Price \$1150, F.O.
Napanee, duty paid. See the m
models at the Maxwell Agency, ne
Normile's Grocery.

ACTIVE SERVICE BANNERS.

Each maple leaf represents a me
ber of your household or basing
family who is serving his or h
country as soldier, sailor or nur
Display an Active Service Banner
your home or office. If you are
titled to do so you have cause to
proud. Get one to-day from M. P.
ZARIELLO, on the Market Square



The Red Cross Socie

A most delightful afternoon w
spent on Friday last at the home
Miss Hall, Newburgh Road, when s
teen tables were used in playing M
gressive Euchre.

The spacious rooms were beautif
ly decorated with red peonies a
ferns, and after a somewhat threat
ing day, the bright sun appear
blending a charm to the whole sce
Playing continued until 5.30 wh
prizes were given to Mrs. H. Da
Mrs. Dickinson and Mrs. Geo
Perry.

The Society feel deeply indebted
Miss Hall for through her kindne
several new prisoners will be tak
care of for many months, as t
handsome sum of \$35.00 was reali
from the party and will be appl
on the Prisoners-of-War Fund.

Mrs. Carter, Bloomfield, kindly s
us a donation of 12 pairs of Hos
tal slippers and 11 pairs of soc
and Mrs. Wm. Nugent a gift of \$5.
both of which the Society are ve
thankful. A cheque for \$25.00 h
been received from Mrs. H. F. Sti
Moosejaw, for the purpose of mak
her mother, Mrs. Egerton VanLuv
a Life Member of the Canadian R
Cross. The donation will be appli
to the Prisoners-of-War Fund and
indeed thankfully received.

Roblin Red Cross workers have be
doing some splendid work for us.
pairs of socks have been sent us,
so \$26.00 from the Ladies Aid of t
Methodist church, Roblin ; \$22.00
which was raised at a social at t
home of Mrs. Waddell, who work
so faithfully to make the evening
success.

Rose Day in Napanee on July 1
had grand results financially, and
wish to thank all who so kindly ce
vassed for us, and those who gave
cheerfully to the cause. The sum
about \$500.00 was realized. M
Robinson who had charge of all t
arrangements had again proved h
executive ability and is to be co
gratulated upon the success of t
day.

The regular monthly meeting of t
Executive Committee will be held
the Council Chamber, on Saturda
July 6th, at 2.30 p.m., and on Tu
day, July 9th, the Finance Co
mittee will meet at the home
Mrs. C. I. Maybee at 3 p.m., wh
the returns from the Mite Boxes w
be given in.

All are welcome at the Hall Satu
day as much work is planned for t
afternoon.

Soldiers' Comfort Kits \$1.75. A
to see them at WALLACE'S.

Made for You
PERSONALLY
is what you get in a

WALTERS
Custom Tailored
SUIT

JAMES WALTERS,
Merchant Tailoring, Napanee.

ST. ANDREWS' CHURCH
(PRESBYTERIAN.)

Rev. A. J. Wilson, B. A., B. D.,
tor.
9.30—Morning service.
11.45—Sunday School and Bible
classes.
Patriotic services).
10.00—Evening service.
t the evening service Rev. Ernest
gg, for twenty years missionary to
ma, and for the last eight months
L.C.A. Captain with the British
es in France, will tell of his ex-
periences.

MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH
v. J. H. H. Coleman, M.A., Vicar
services at S. Mary Magdalene
rch:
9.30—Holy Communion.
1.00—Sunday School.
10—Evening Prayer.
ne evening service will be shorten-
during July and August.

GROCERIES.
ty us for choice groceries and
ts in season. Good things to eat.
G. W. BOYES,
one 236. John street.

D SAID TAMWORTHS?
s, Geo. H. Brooks, Roblin, Ont.,
them! PURE-BRED—Selected
k, Different Ages, Either Sex,
erate Price, Your Choice—A large
r ready to wean June 3rd to
se from. One Registered Sow, two
s old, bred for fall litter. Price
Come and see them.

Maxwell Car.
as always been the sturdiest and
t economical car on the road.
new model has longer wheel base
longer spring, making it the
estridding and most complete car
the market. Price \$1150. F.O.B.
anpee, duty paid. See the new
els at the Maxwell Agency, next
mile's Grocery.

FIVE SERVICE BANNERS.
ch maple leaf represents a mem-
ber of your household or business
ly who is serving his or her

TRINITY METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. C. W. DeMille, Minister.

9.45—Morning class.
10.30—Morning worship.
Dr. C. T. Scott, of Bridge Street,
Belleville, will preach.
11.45—Sunday School.
8.00—Evening worship.
Tuesday, 8.00—Prayer service.
Thursday, 7.30—Choir practice.

PERSONALS

Master Howard Miller is visiting
his sister in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Blewitt left
for Sans Souci camp on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Coleen Stewart, Tor-
onto, are guests of her parents, Mr.
and Mrs. J. R. Dafoe.

Mr. L. T. Parks, Toronto, was
down from Toronto for the holiday
visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A.
C. Parks, Hay Bay.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Blewitt, Mon-
treal, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. G.
A. Blewitt at Sans Souci camp.

Mr. Jas. Richardson, Ottawa, spent
Monday in Napanee.

Mrs. H. A. McCarthy, Yarker,
spent a few days this week the guest
of Mes. E. J. Pollard.

Miss Lottie Storrington spent the
week-end and holiday with Miss
Arlene Fitzgerald, Kingston.

Mr. W. J. Taylor, Woodstock, spent
the holiday with friends in Napanee.

Dr. R. A. Leonard spent the holi-
day with his daughter, Mrs. A. F. D.
Lace, Toronto.

Cadet Bailey, Rathbun Camp, spent
the holiday with his aunt, Mrs. John
Pollard.

Mrs. D. C. McNaughton, Montreal
is the guest of Mrs. J. W. Robinson.

Mrs. Peter Bogart, Ottawa, is
spending the summer at her summer
home, Bogarts-on-the-bay.

Miss Mary Fraser left on Friday
last to spend the summer with Mrs.
Thompson, Westmount.

Mrs. Lambert Harrison spent last
week the guest of Mrs. Corkill.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Thompson
have taken possession of their cot-
tage at Bogart for the season.

Mrs. F. H. Carson was down from
Toronto for the holiday.

Mr. Fenwick Solmes was home from
Toronto for the holiday.

Miss Hattie Fox, Fort William, and
Miss Hypatia Fox, Midland, are
spending the holidays with their
father, Mr. Max Fox.

Mrs. Bartlett, Hamilton, spent the
holiday with her parents, Mr. and
Mrs. W. T. Waller. Miss Elizabeth
Waller and Miss Margaret Daly re-
turned to Hamilton with her to
spend a month.

Mr. Frank Thomas, Montreal, spent
a few days this week with his
mother, Mrs. M. A. Thomas, Dundas
street.

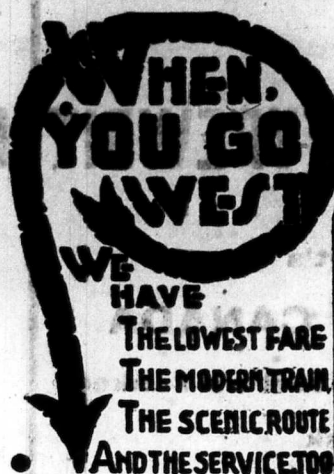
Mr. Evans, of the Collegiate staff,
has resigned his position.

Misses V. McLaughlin and Edith
Milling are taking a summer course
in Toronto.

Mrs. Jas. Douglas left on Monday
to spend a couple of months with
friends in Regina and Calgary.

Mrs. Fred J. Vanalstine spent a few
days this week the guest of her sister,
Mrs. Anson McKeown, Centreville.

Mrs. J. A. L. Robinson and family
left on Tuesday for Regina, Sask.



For information, literature, tickets
and reservations, apply to nearest
C.N.R. Ticket Agent, or write General
Passenger Department, 68 King Street
East, Toronto.

CANADIAN NORTHERN

Women's Patriotic Service and Red Cross Work

Through the "U. E. Loyalist" Chap-
ter, I.O.D.E.



Expenditures incidental to the pro-
duction of "The Doctor's Private
Secretary" by the "U. E. Loyalist"
Chapter I.O.D.E. and Committee:

G. R. Grass, carting.....	\$ 10 50
V. Jones, gathering tree and boughs.....	2 00
Music and hall for dance.....	7 45
Napanee Beaver Office, adver- tising.....	36 30
Napanee Express Office, adver- tising.....	26 70
M. S. Madole Hardware Co.....	50
W. T. Gibbard Furniture Co.....	4 00
Messrs. Boyle & Son.....	1 20
T. S. Henry.....	10 58
The Robinson Co.....	75
F. L. Hooper.....	1 60
R. B. Allen.....	16 00
Napanee Orchestra.....	20 00
F. W. Smith & Bro.....	1 95
E. H. Bedore.....	4 50
C.N.R. Express Co.....	4 80
F. Chinneck.....	5 00
C. W. Masters.....	16 51
Naylor's Theatre.....	31 07
Hydro-Electric Co.....	7 20
Materials for "make-ups".....	3 95
Stage mechanic (services, fare and board).....	35 00
Expressage on scenery.....	8 95
C. A. Anderson & Son.....	2 00
Horse and wagon.....	2 00
S. Lindsay, carting.....	1 00
Music for play and dance, Deseronto.....	9 00
Songs.....	10 10
Telephones.....	3 25
Sundries.....	2 22
Boys' help.....	7 50
W. D. Midmer.....	2 50

\$295 63

It will be seen from the foregoing
that quite a sum of money was ex-



YOU CAN TELL BY ITS LOOKS

that our meat is of choice quality.
The little streaks of fat running
through it proves that it came from
expertly fed cattle. The better judge
you are of meat, the more you'll ap-
preciate the importance of these fat
streaks. But no matter how experi-
enced you may be you'll not fail to
appreciate its fine quality when it
appears on your table.

NORMILE GROCERY CO'Y.

Successors to The Beverly Mc-
Donald Co.

FLEET FOOT

Tennis, Outing and
Everyday Shoes.



BROWN, BLUE, WHITE,

The kind that give satis-
faction are sold by

WEISS BROS.

Largest Shoe Dealers
NAPANEE and TRENTON.

The Candy Store

Our Homemade
Candy continues
to please our
patrons.

If you have not tried it call and
get some on your way home.
Your wife and family will ap-
preciate it.

CHOCOLATES

of all sorts and prices

has always been the sturdiest and most economical car on the road. The new model has longer wheel base, longer spring, making it the best riding and most complete car on the market. Price \$1150, F.O.B. Napanee, duty paid. See the new del at the Maxwell Agency, next mile's Grocery.

TIVE SERVICE BANNERS.

Each maple leaf represents a member of your household or business who is serving his or her country as soldier, sailor or nurse. Play an Active Service Banner in your home or office. If you are entered to do so you have cause to be proud. Get one to-day from M. PIZZARIELLO, on the Market Square.



Red Cross Society

most delightful afternoon was spent on Friday last at the home of Mrs. Hall, Newburgh Road, when six tables were used in playing Progressive Euchre.

The spacious rooms were beautifully decorated with red peonies and lilies, and after a somewhat threatening day, the bright sun appeared, adding a charm to the whole scene. The evening continued until 5.30 when prizes were given to Mrs. H. Daly, Mrs. Dickinson and Mrs. George Ryan.

The Society feel deeply indebted to Mrs. Hall for through her kindness several new prisoners will be taken care of for many months, as the handsome sum of \$35.00 was realized in the party and will be applied to the Prisoners-of-War Fund.

Mrs. Carter, Bloomfield, kindly sent a donation of 12 pairs of Hospital slippers and 11 pairs of socks. Mrs. Wm. Nugent a gift of \$5.00, half of which the Society are very grateful. A cheque for \$25.00 has been received from Mrs. H. F. Stirk, of Sejaw, for the purpose of making a mother, Mrs. Egerton VanLuven, a life Member of the Canadian Red Cross. The donation will be applied to the Prisoners-of-War Fund and is gratefully received.

Roblin Red Cross workers have been doing some splendid work for us. 13 pairs of socks have been sent us, all \$26.00 from the Ladies Aid of the Methodist church, Roblin; \$22.00 of which was raised at a social at the home of Mrs. Waddell, who worked faithfully to make the evening a success.

One day in Napanee on July 1st a grand results financially, and we wish to thank all who so kindly came to help us, and those who gave so generously to the cause. The sum of \$500.00 was realized. Mrs. VanLuven who had charge of all the arrangements had again proved her initiative ability and is to be congratulated upon the success of the evening.

The regular monthly meeting of the Executive Committee will be held in the Council Chamber, on Saturday, 6th, at 2.30 p.m., and on Tuesday, 9th, the Finance Committee will meet at the home of Mrs. C. I. Maybee at 3 p.m., when returns from the Mite Boxes will be given in. We are welcome at the Hall Saturday as much work is planned for the afternoon.

Ladies' Comfort Kits \$1.75. Ask for them at WALLACE'S.

Evans, of the Congregate St., has resigned his position.

Misses V. McLaughlin and Edith Milling are taking a summer course in Toronto.

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Mrs. J. A. L. Robinson and family left on Tuesday for Regina, Sask.

G. A. Williams, Deseronto, is reported as presumed to have died in action.

M. S. Madole is much improved and will be able very soon to be at his business again.

Rev. Ernest Grigg and Mrs. Grigg, Rangoon, Burma, are visiting at the home of T. C. Smith, Centre street.

Misses Harry Walsh and Jas. McCarty spent Sunday in Napanee.

Mrs. E. Case, Picton, spent Monday the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Walser.

Miss Winnifred Caton, Toronto, is spending her holidays with her sister, Mrs. W. R. Lott.

Mr. Howard Harper, Gananoque, spent a few days this week the guest of Mr. Othmar Paybus.

Mr. Wagner, formerly of the Davies Co., Napanee, now of Toronto, was in Napanee Thursday.

Mrs. S. T. Trumppour, of Picton, has been the guest of Mrs. Chas. D. Vanalstine for a few days.

Mrs. Henry Shapae, of Prescott, is visiting her brother, Mrs. Chas. D. Vanalstine, Robert St.

Miss Edna VanSlyck, of Napanee, has been successful in obtaining two Diplomas at Albert College for Stenography and Penmanship.

Miss Eleanor Davis left on Wednesday to spend her holidays at her home in Toronto.

Mrs. W. S. Herrington and Miss Helen are taking a trip to Quebec.

Misses Anna Fitzpatrick and Neta Dinner were down from Toronto for the holiday.

Miss Alice Cole, Deseronto, spent Monday in Napanee.

Miss Edna VanSlyck after completing her course in Albert College has received a position with the Metallic Roofing Co., Toronto.

Miss Rhea Sheridan, of the Faculty of Education, with her sister Evelyn, who has been attending Harbord Collegiate, Toronto, has been spending a couple of weeks with Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Trenouth.

Word has been received from Nursing Sister Marion Stevens that she is in a London, England, hospital suffering from nervous trouble due to bomb dropping when the Germans attacked the hospital to which she was attached.

DEATHS

DICKENS—At Watertown, July 1st, Charlotte Travis, daughter of James A., and Lena Joyce Dickens, aged 3 months and 27 days. Funeral from the family home, 176 Stone St., Wednesday afternoon, at 2.30. Interment in Riverside Cemetery, Napanee, Friday on arrival of 2.15 train.

SPENCER—At North Fredericksburgh, on Thursday, June 27th, 1918, Mrs. Enos Spencer, aged 76 years, 9 months.

Notice.

Agents for Gray Dort cars (have you seen the special) also for sale at present some good values in second-hand cars. We handle the famous Empire Mechanical Milker which has proved a decided success. Call and see them at our garage, foot of John street, C. A. Graham's old stand. Cars repaired promptly.

29-d

HARTMAN & CARD.

Horse and wagon.....	2 00
S. Lindsay, carting.....	1 00
Music for play and dance,	
Deseronto.....	9 00
Songs.....	9 10
Telephones.....	3 25
Sundries.....	2 22
Boys' help.....	7 50
W. D. Midmer.....	2 50

\$295 63

It will be seen from the foregoing that quite a sum of money was expended here in connection with the above entertainment, besides Mr. Bird's personal expenses which he met himself—to say nothing of the pleasure given hundreds of people by the production, and the advantage of expert training derived by those who took part.

EDNA G. RICHARDSON,
Treasurer.

ALICE L. HARSHAW,
Regent.

The "U. E. Loyalists" Chapter I.O.D.E. and Committee wish to state that they are also much indebted to Mrs. Foster, of Montreal, who most kindly donated to us, at the same time her offering was sent for the Red Cross Society, through Mrs. J. H. Madden, a lovely example of her art, in the shape of a sugar and cream in lustre. Mr. Chinneck has most thoughtfully placed the same in his window for us, and tickets are being sold upon it for the benefit of our work at 10c. each. See Mr. Chinneck's window.

MUSIC.

Patriotic Songs, Sheet Music. Come in and see them.

M. PIZZARIELLO, Market Square.

Our Homemade Candy continues to please our patrons.

If you have not tried it call and get some on your way home. Your wife and family will appreciate it.

CHOCOLATES
of all sorts and prices

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'Phone 208
The Candy Store.

The Maxwell Car.

Larger, Roomier, handsomer than ever before, equipped with every convenience in use on the highest priced cars. demountable wheels with one extra wheel. Lightest, most efficient car it is possible to manufacture. See the new model at the Maxwell Agency, next door to Normile's Grocery. Price \$1150. War tax paid.

Music.

If you are thinking of buying a Piano, Organ, Talking Machine (Victor or Edison), or Sewing Machine, see us before you buy. We trade for anything. Terms to suit purchaser. Hundreds of references. Hundreds of records. Come and see them.

VANLUVEN BROS.,
Napanee and Moscow.

Garden Seeds at WALLACE'S.

STRAND THEATRE

M. MAKER, Proprietor.

Good Shows

—all—

Next Week.

Friday and Saturday, July 5 and 6.

World Pictures Present

ALICE BRADY in

Angel of Mercy,

Five Parts.

Also Good Comedy.

M. MAKER, Proprietor.

Napanee, Ontario.